

EVERY FORTNIGHT • 5th OCTOBER to 15th NOVEMBER 1987

OINK!

№ 40

INSIDE:
**PULL-OUT
DRACULARD POSTER!**

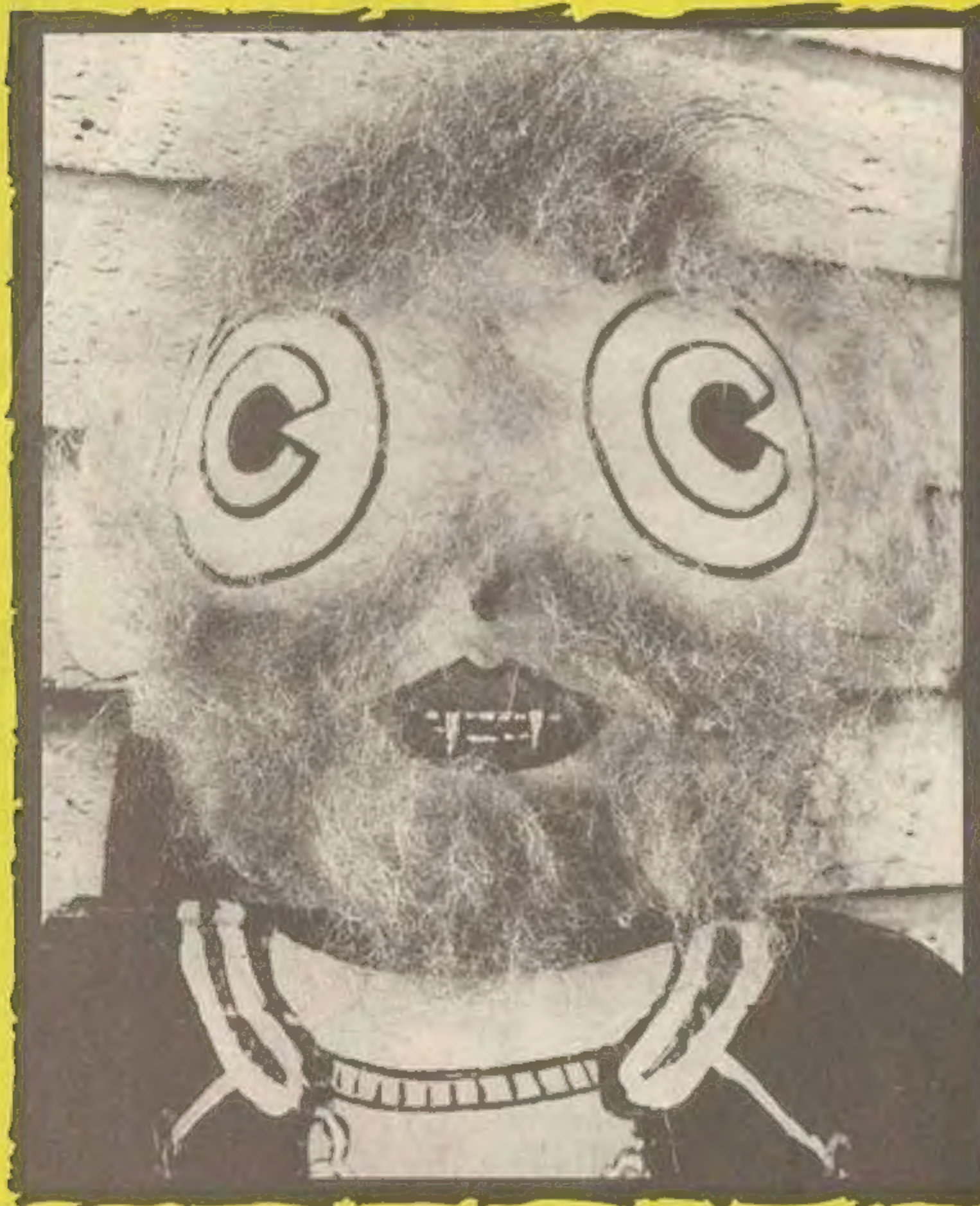
35P

AUSTRALIA 85c
NEW ZEALAND \$1.00
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MALAYSIA \$1.80



Hair-Raising Issue!

Halloween Quiz



Are you a teenage werewolf?
Find out with our easy-to-do
Halloween Quiz...

1. How does a full moon affect you?
a) Not at all.
b) I get a bit restless, and sometimes eat the odd live sheep or cow (but never a pig).
c) I turn all hairy, start howling and kill people. (If 'Yes' to this choice, then there's really no need to continue with the quiz).
2. How do you like your meat?
a) I don't eat it, just like my hero Uncle Pigg.
b) In burgers.
c) Raw, dripping with blood, screaming, struggling, and dressed like a village maiden.
3. When did you start shaving?
a) Not yet.
b) When I was nine.
c) The day after the full moon – every month.
4. Do you like growling and snarling at people?
a) No.
b) Yes.
c) Yes – but I support Mary Lighthouse, so it doesn't really count.
4. Where do you stand on the silver bullets issue?
a) I would sell them and buy Prime Porky Products with the proceeds.
b) They make me a bit nervous.
c) They really kill me – and I'm not joking!!

How Did You Dooooooooooooo!

Mostly A's: Relax. You're no more a werewolf than I am (signed, W. Olfman).

Mostly B's: You may not be a werewolf, but I wouldn't want to find myself alone with you on a moonlit night.

Mostly C's: There's good news and there's bad news. The bad news is – you're a werewolf. The good news is – oh no, sorry, my mistake, there isn't any good news after all.

SCRIPT: NAT COWARD



VAUGHAN BRUNT & IAN KNOX





EVERYONE HAS A SPECIAL GLAND WHICH SECRETES A CHEMICAL WHICH IN TURN PREVENTS US FROM BECOMING CANINE BEASTS OF THE NIGHT AT AWKWARD INTERVALS. BUT SPARE A THOUGHT FOR THOSE WHO DON'T HAVE SUCH A BIOLOGICAL SAFETY-CATCH. SPARE A THOUGHT FOR QUINTIN DE'AVUGG, WHO, ON HIS BIRTHDAY, AT CHRISTMAS, EASTER, AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY AND ON HIS SISTER'S WEDDING ANNIVERSARY...



... AND COULD FREQUENTLY BE HEARD HOWLING HIS BLOOD LUST TO THE ASHEN NIGHT.



THE NATION'S POLICE REMAINED FRANKLY PERPLEXED AND BAFFLED....

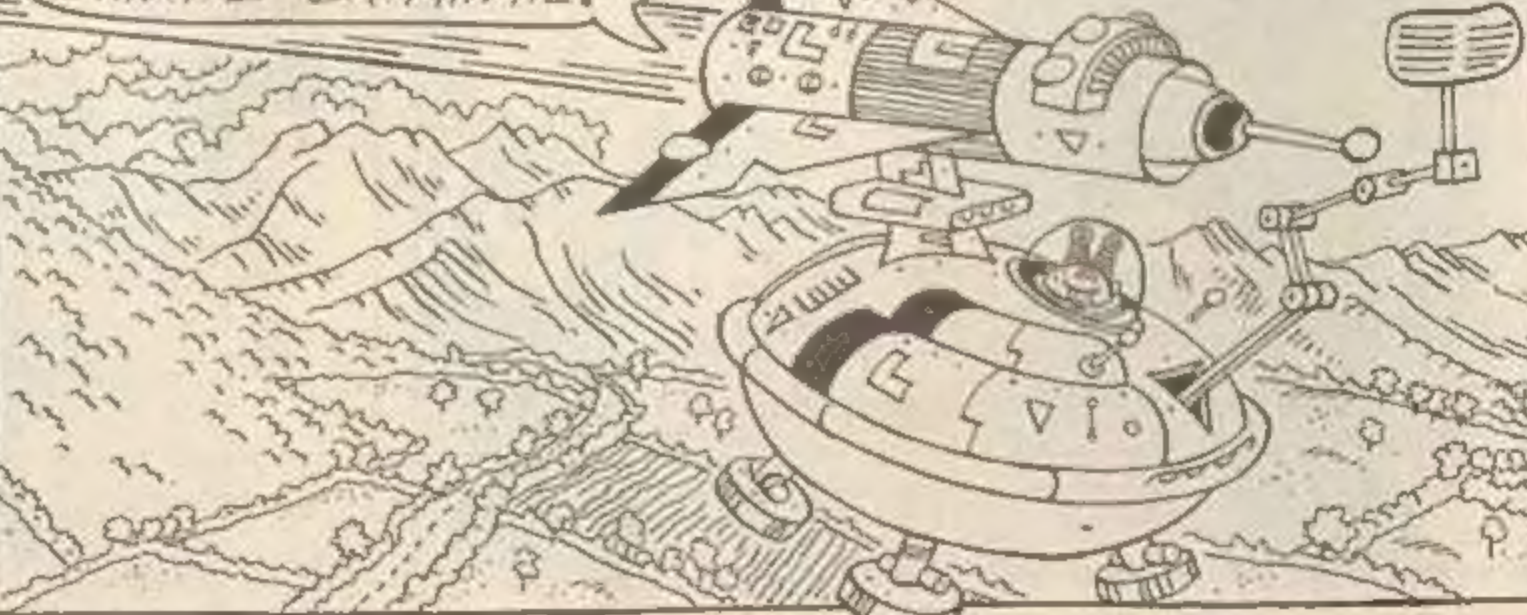


SO THEY CALLED UPON BURP TO HELP THEM...

YOUR HOUND PROBLEM IS AS GOOD AS SOLVED, INSPECTOR.



MY WEREWOLF DETECTOR WILL SOON LEAD ME TO THE CANINE CRIMINAL.





SURE ENOUGH...

THERE HE IS!

RAAAARGH!



LET'S SEE HOW HE LIKES MY TICKLING BULLETS!

BUDDA!!
BUDDA!!



BURP'S TICKLING BULLETS ADHERE TO THE SKIN BY SUCTION AND THEN TICKLE THE RECIPIENT (THE BULLETEE) TO DEATH.



BUT...

THEY'RE JUST BOUNCING OFF HIM!
HEAVENS!!

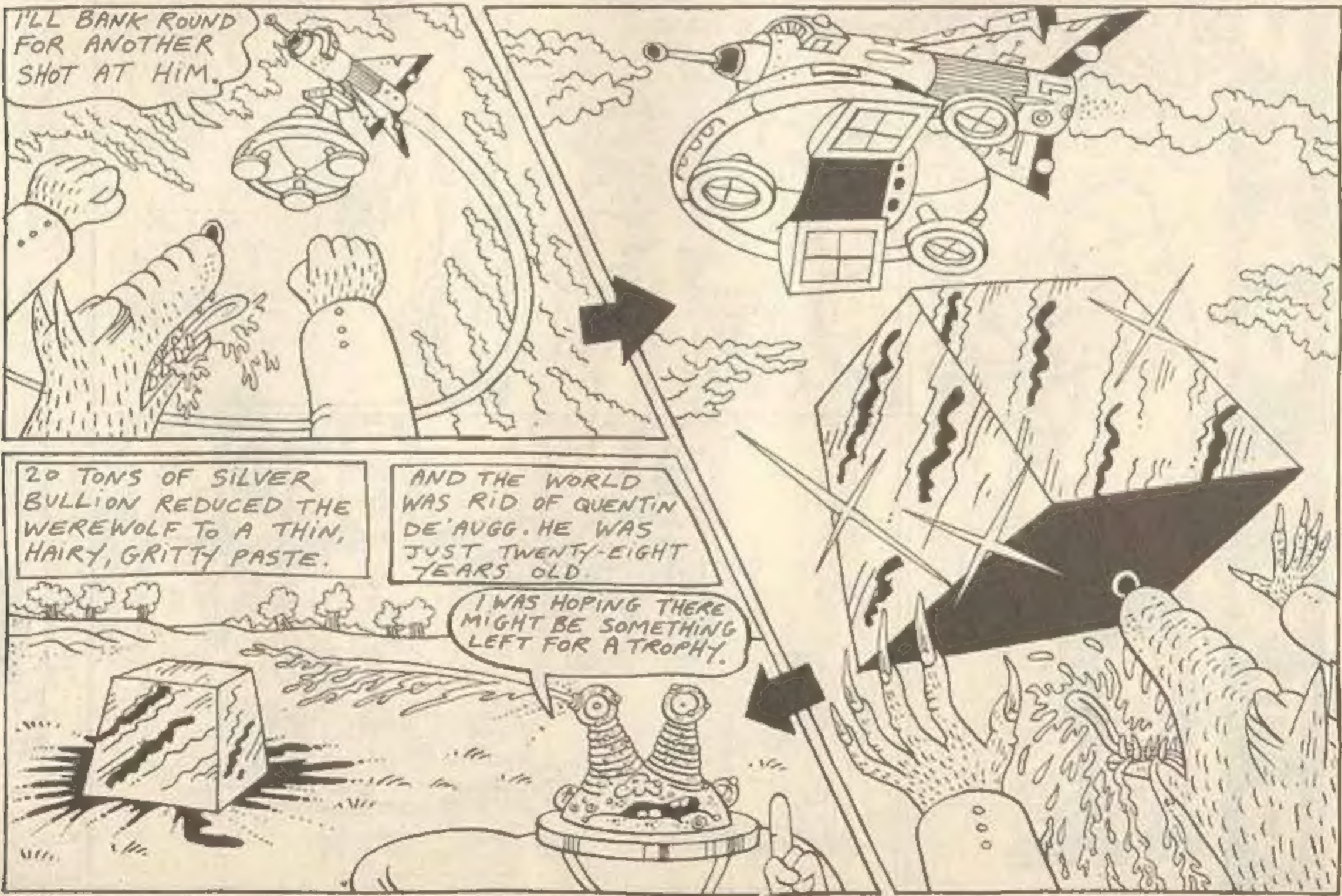


I'LL CONSULT THE COMPUTER!



USE SILVER,
YOU COMPUTER
ILLITERATE NIT

SILVER!
OF COURSE!



I'LL BANK ROUND
FOR ANOTHER
SHOT AT HIM.

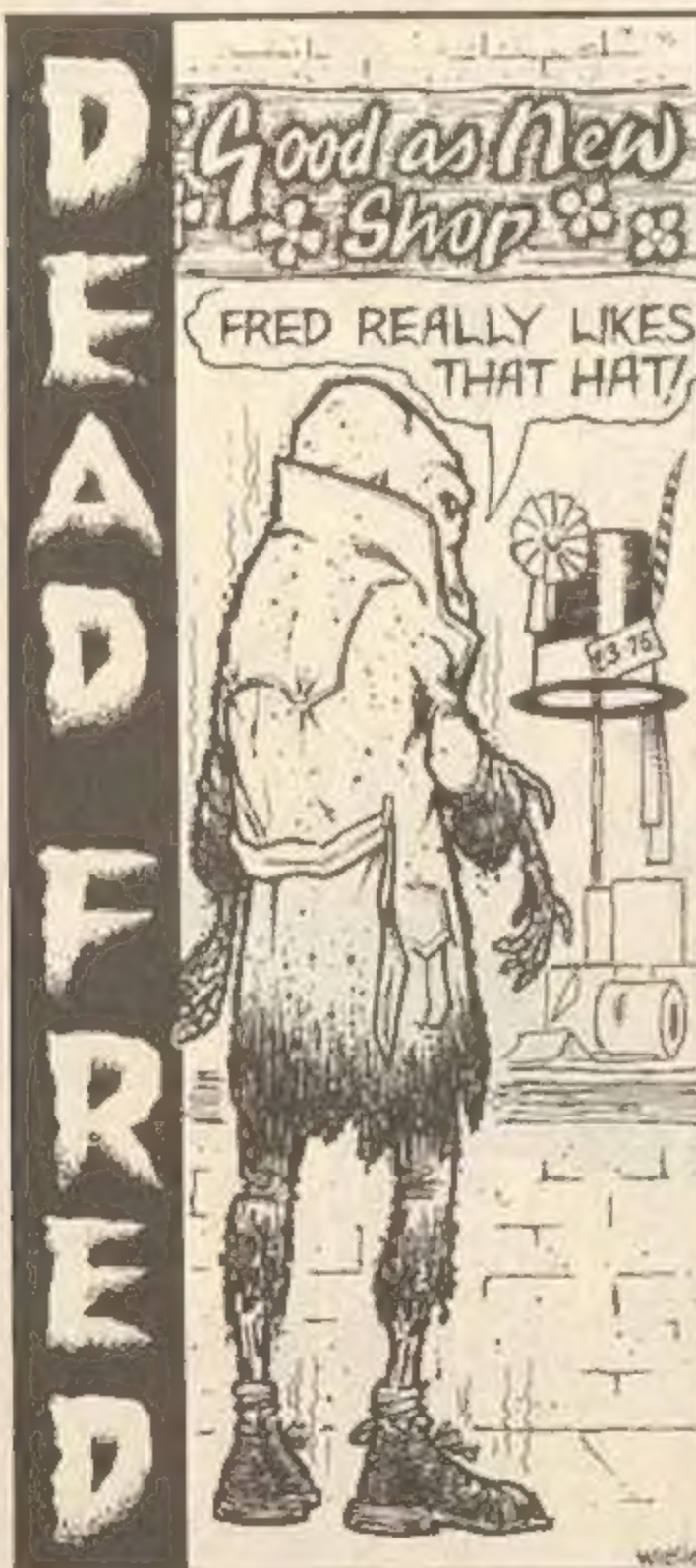
20 TONS OF SILVER
BULLION REDUCED THE
WEREWOLF TO A THIN,
HAIRY, GRITTY PASTE.

AND THE WORLD
WAS RID OF QUENTIN
DE'AVUGG. HE WAS
JUST TWENTY-EIGHT
YEARS OLD.

I WAS HOPING THERE
MIGHT BE SOMETHING
LEFT FOR A TROPHY.

FATTY FARMER

BY: VAUGHAN BRUNT



RUBBISHMAN & BOY BLUNDER

TONIGHT HALLOWEEN FANCY DRESS PARTY

HOLY CHEESEGRATERS, I'D LOVE TO GO TO THAT.

FANCY DRESS

I'LL GO IN HERE TO CHOOSE A TERRIFYING COSTUME

YOU SHOULD HAVE COME EARLIER. EVERYTHING'S BEEN HIRED APART FROM THIS.....

IS THAT ALL YOU'VE GOT LEFT? EVERYONE WILL BE GOING AS A BORING OLD WITCH.

I SUPPOSE IT'LL HAVE TO DO.....

LATER THAT HALLOWEEN EVENING...

ARE YOU GOING OUT TONIGHT, RUBBISHMAN?

← JOKE

NO! I'M WATCHING THIS OLD MONSTER MOVIE ON TV!

GREAT! THEN I'LL BORROW HIS SUPERSONIC WELLIES. THEY GO MUCH, MUCH FASTER THAN MINE. NOW, WITH THE AID OF THIS BROOMSTICK.....

I'M GOING TO BE THE STAR OF THE FANCY DRESS PARTY!

BUT.....

OH NO! THIS BLOOMIN' HAT'S FALLEN OVER MY EYES.

I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING! I'M OUT OF CONTROL!

IT SHOULD BE COMPULSORY FOR WITCHES TO PASS A DRIVING TEST.

OR WEAR SMALLER HATS.....

BOY BLUNDER BLASTS THROUGH THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.....

AND LANDS ON PLANET DINGBAT, A PARTICULARLY NASTY PLANET JUST UPSTAIRS FROM MARS.....

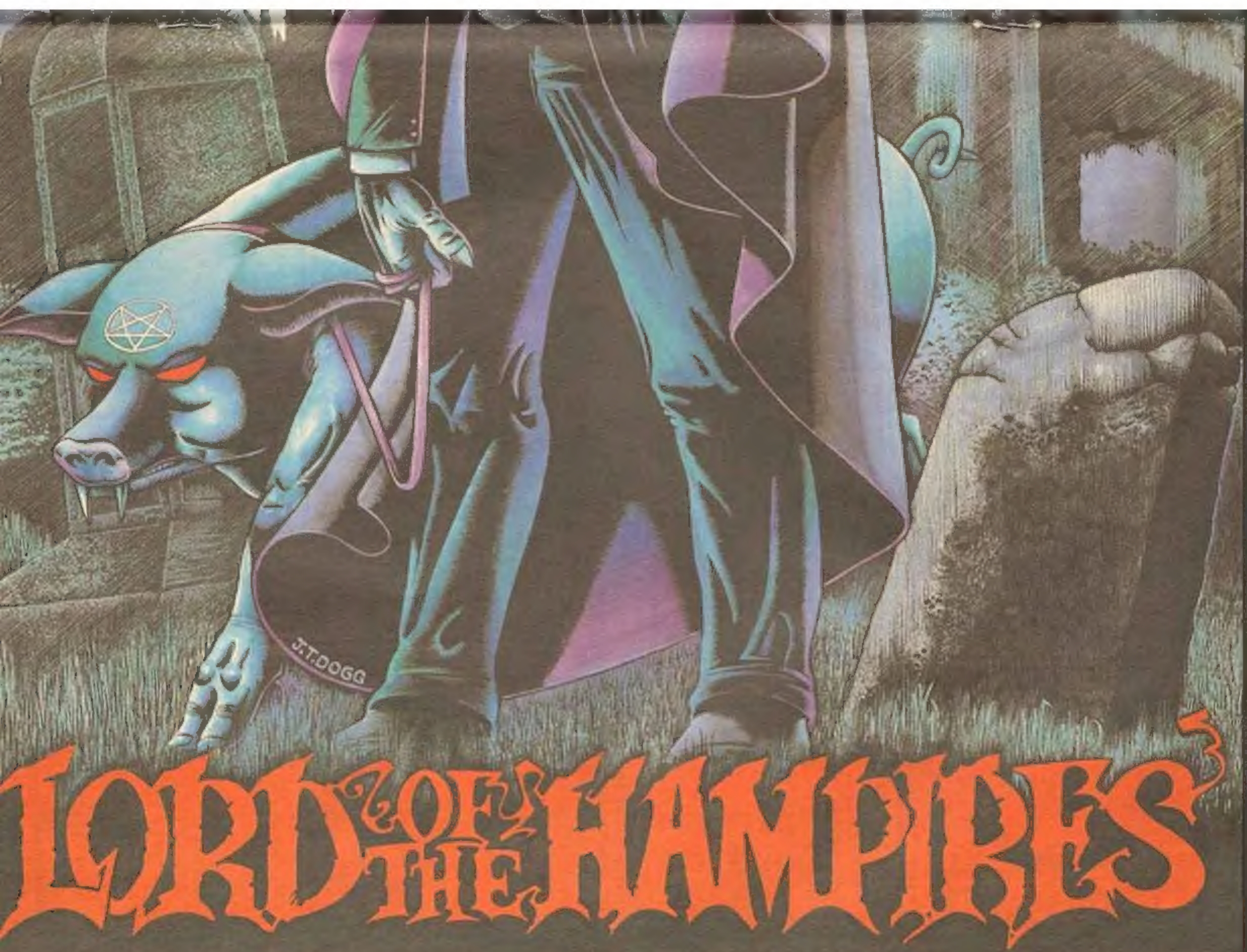
THIS MUST BE THE PARTY I'M LOOKING FOR. LOOKS LIKE MY HOST.....

WHAT A BORING PARTY. NO GRUB, EVERYONE'S WEARING THE SAME COSTUME, AND THE ONLY PARTY GAME THEY WANT TO PLAY IS SOMETHING CALLED 'PULL THE LEGS OFF THE EARTHLING!'

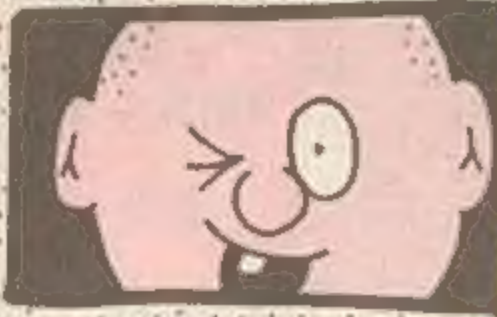
GINK! SUPERSWINE POSTER...

DRACULARD





HARRY THE HEAD.




JIMMY FLYNN (JUMPS OUT OF HIS SKIN) IN NIGHTMARE ON BUTCHER STREET

SPECIAL GUEST STAR: BONE COLLINS

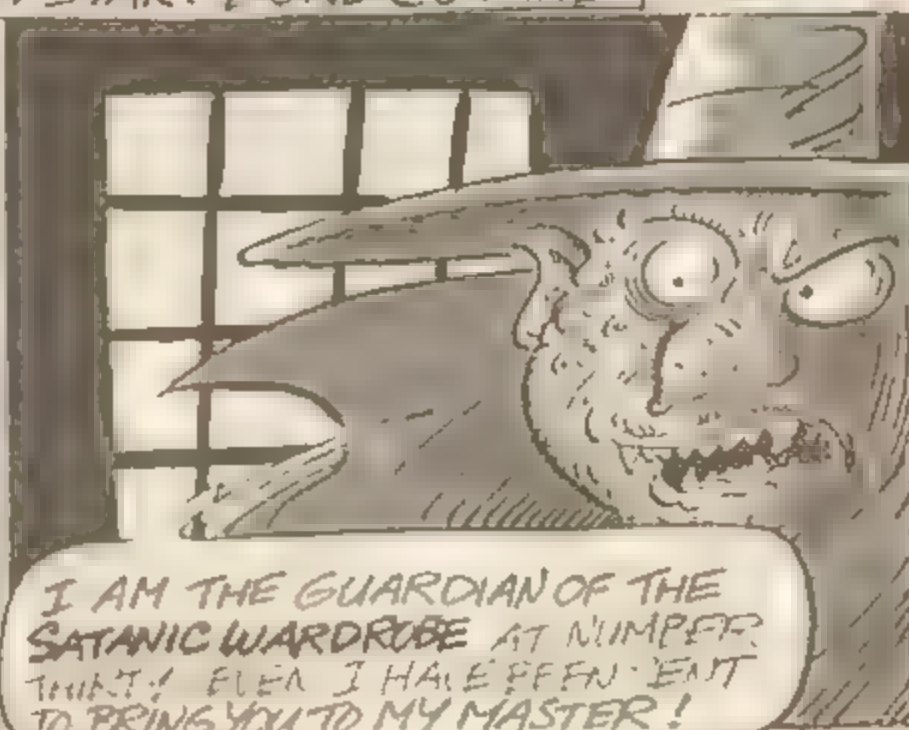
STORY SO FAR

LOOK! IF YOU CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO TRY TO THINK WHY SHOULD I WASTE MY PRECIOUS TIME AND SPACE TELLING YOU WHAT'S HAPPENED YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY AND CATCH UP!

JIMMY HAS BEEN FOLLOWED FROM BUTCHER STREET BY A SINISTER TRAPPER



W-HO ARE YOU?

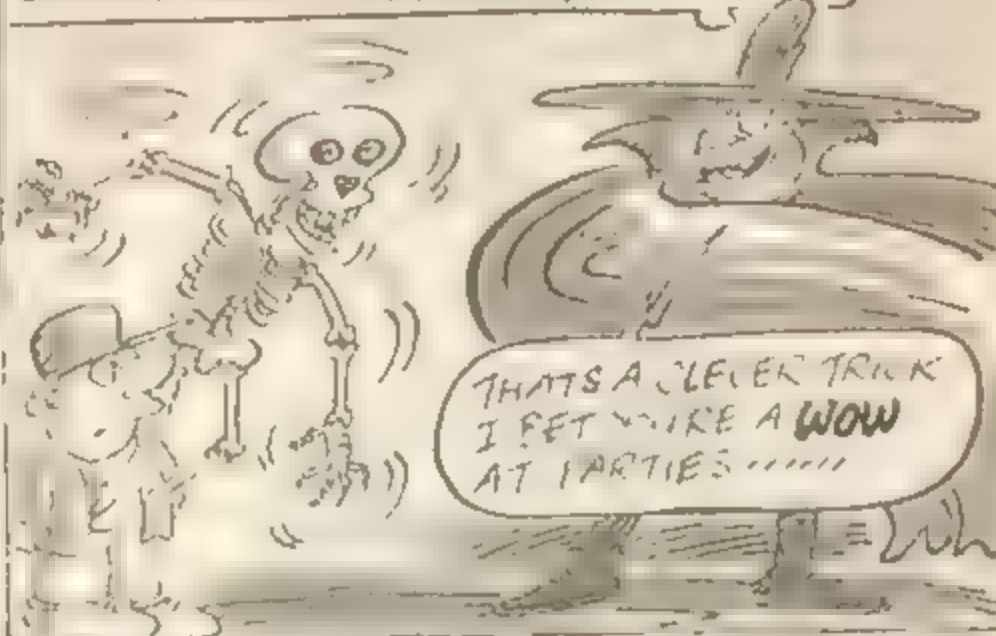


I AM THE GUARDIAN OF THE SATANIC WARDROBE AT NUMPER THIRTY SEVEN I HAVE BEEN SENT TO BRING YOU TO MY MASTER!

DO NOT TRY TO RESIST! AS YOU CAN SEE, MY FINGERNAILS CONVERT INTO A PENKNIFE, A RICK SHAW, A DRIVER AND A THING FOR GETTING RID OF HORSES' HORSES

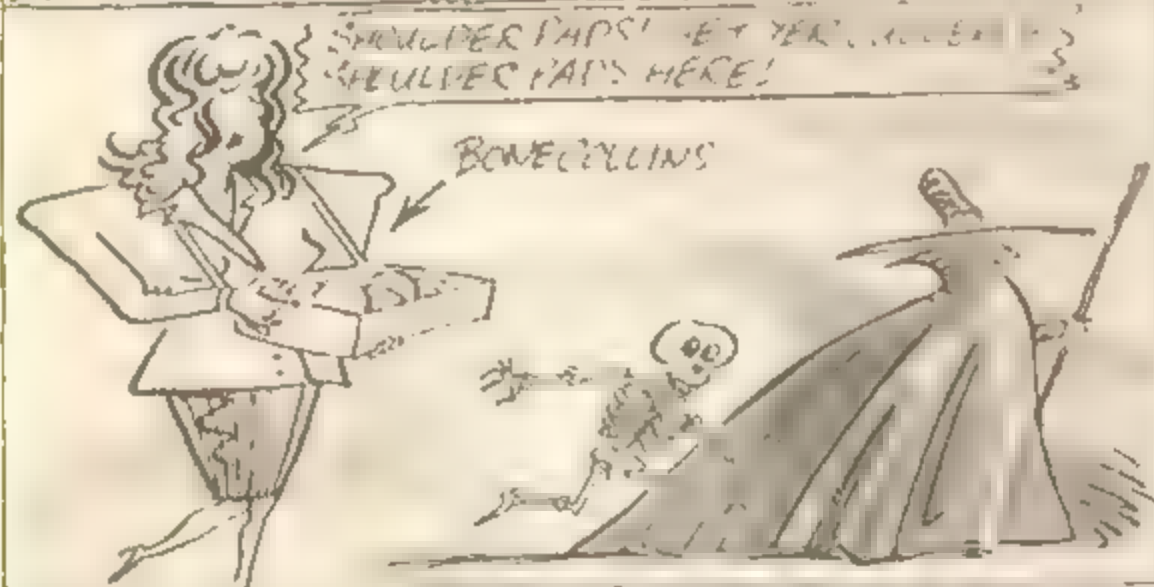


JIMMY GETS A FRIGHT, AND...



THAT'S A CLEVER TRICK I GET LIKE A WOW AT PARTIES.....

UNABLE TO RESIST THE HYPNOTIC GAZE OF THE EVIL GUARDIAN JIMMY FOLLOWS HIM BACK TO BUTCHER STREET.....



SHOULDER PADS! EYER, EYER! SHOULDER PADS HERE!

BONE COLLINS

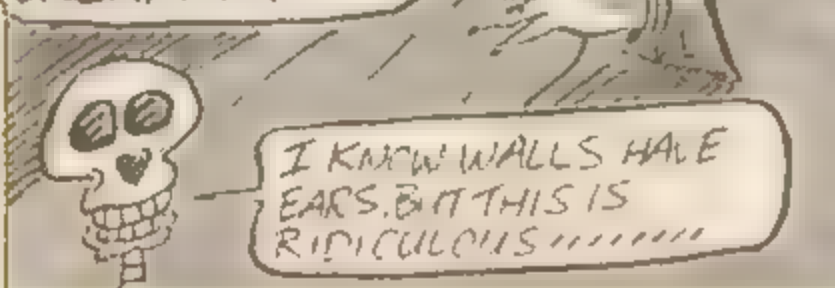
IT SEEMED TO JIMMY THAT THE VERY HOUSE ITSELF WAS ALIVE.....



WELL, WHAT A DAY WE HAD! NOT MANY VISITORS HERE! NOT MORE VISITORS.....

WELL, IF HOUSE! CAN'T A LADY GET ANY SLEEP AROUND HERE?

AS YOU WILL HAVE REALISED BY NOW EVERY FIBRE OF THIS HOUSE AND GROUNDS IS ALIVE. THIRTY SEVEN BUTCHER STREET IS A LIVING, BREATHING ORGANISM!

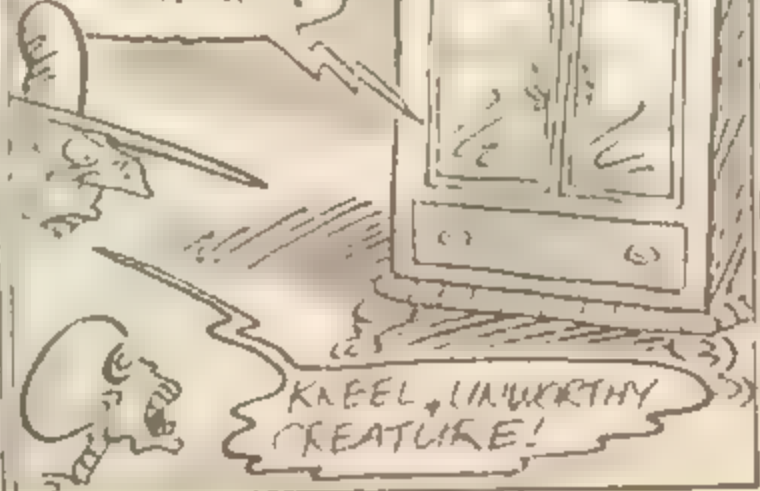


I KNOW WALLS HAVE EARS, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS.....

QUIET! THE MASTER COMES!



WHO DARES TO APPEAR BEFORE THE MIGHTY WARDROBE OF SATAN?



KNEEL, UNWORTHY CREATURE!

NEXT ISSUE

JOURNEY INTO UNSPEAKABLE HORROR! (TELL YOUR CHUMS)

GRUNTS

A Pair of
Petrifying
Pages for Pig-Pals



THE MOON IS FULL... AN EERIE
WIND FLAPS AT MY CLOAK...
MY BODY TREMBLES AND QUAKES
... I MUST HAVE EATEN TOO
MUCH PUMPKIN FLAVOURED SWILL
AT THE OFFICE HALLOWEEN PARTY!
ERP!

HALLOWEEN HORROR!



Sheena Palmer of Huntingdon sent me this picture of herself gnawing on a butcher's foot, and asked if I could send her an OINK! T-shirt to replace the rag she's wearing. I care deeply about my readers, so, though I didn't have a spare shirt lying around, I've sent her the address of a good psychiatrist.

— Uncle Pigg, the Were-editor.

WERE-D CHAP!

I'm turning into a Were-pig! Can you tell me the name of your tailor?

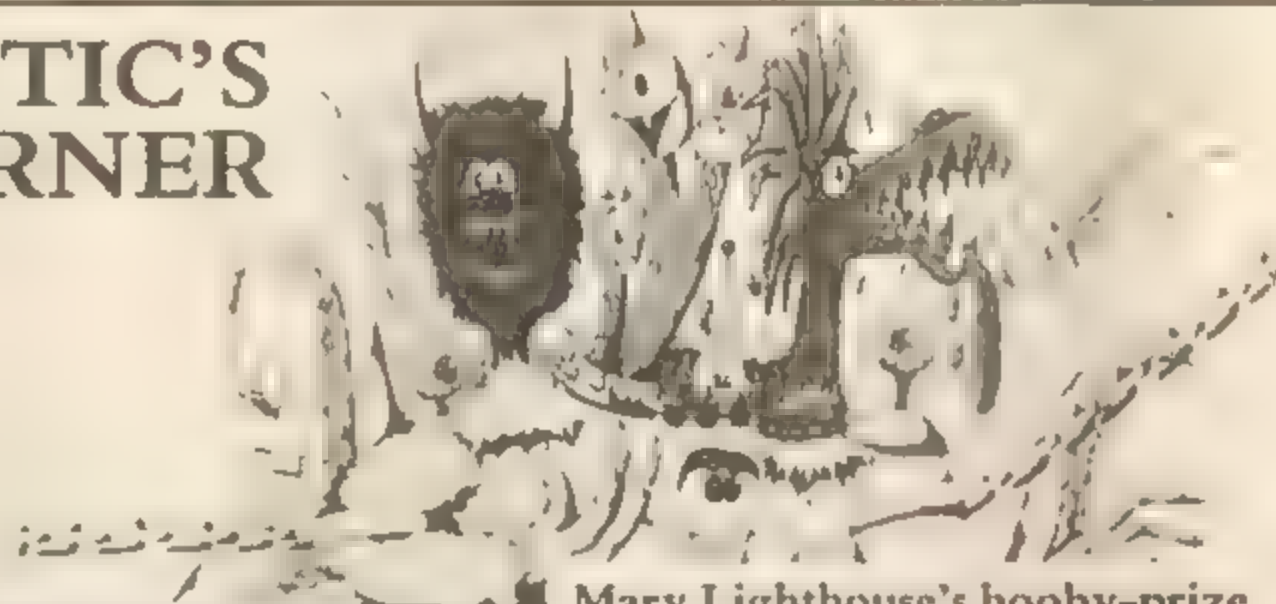
— Erik 'Grunty' Iverseen,
Bournmoor.

Congratulations! If you can't be born a pig, then becoming one when the moon is full is the next-best thing. You won't need special clothes ... just remember to cut a hole in the seat of your pants so your curly tail can poke out!

— Uncle Pigg, the Were-editor.



CRITIC'S CORNER



Mary Lighthouse's booby-prize goes to Noel Watson of Birmingham, for drawing this animal who has just seen Mary Lighthouse.

IF THE REVOLTING
THING REALLY HAD MET
ME, IT WOULDN'T BE
LOOKING SO HAPPY, I
CAN TELL YOU!



My favourite features in this issue of OINK! are ...

- 1 _____
- 2 _____
- 3 _____

I dislike _____

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON
FOR A COPY OF IT
WHEN YOU WRITE TO
ME - OR I'LL TURN YOU
INTO A BAT - AN OLD
ONE, LIKE MARY
LIGHTHOUSE

The Secret Diary of Adrian Vile - Aged 8 $\frac{5}{8}$ (years)

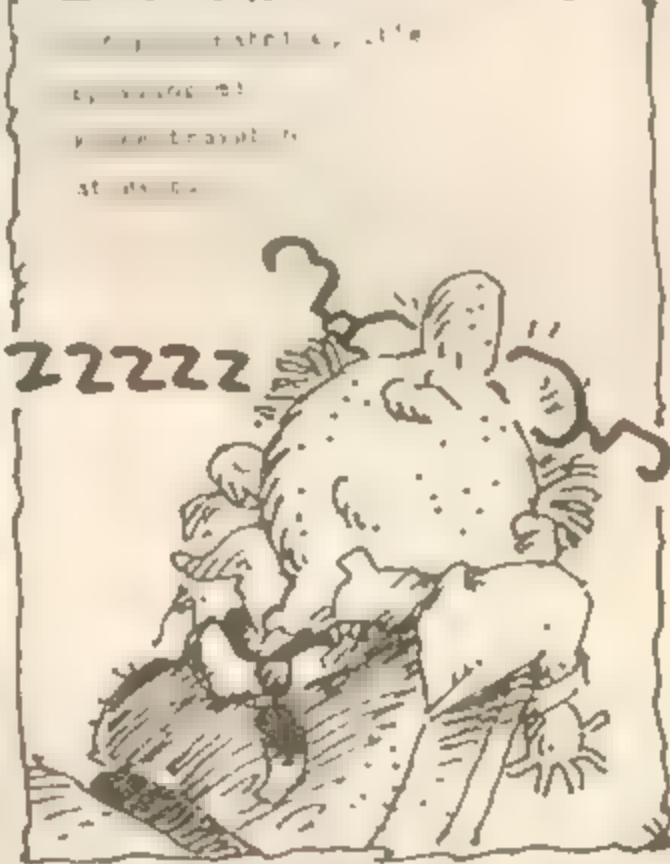
I think it was rather clever that he
a werewolf! She howls a lot in the
middle of the night.

He cried till Mum fed him tea.
Wrote waxes
too at 40
and 1.

AWAAAAAHOOWWOOWWAAAAH!



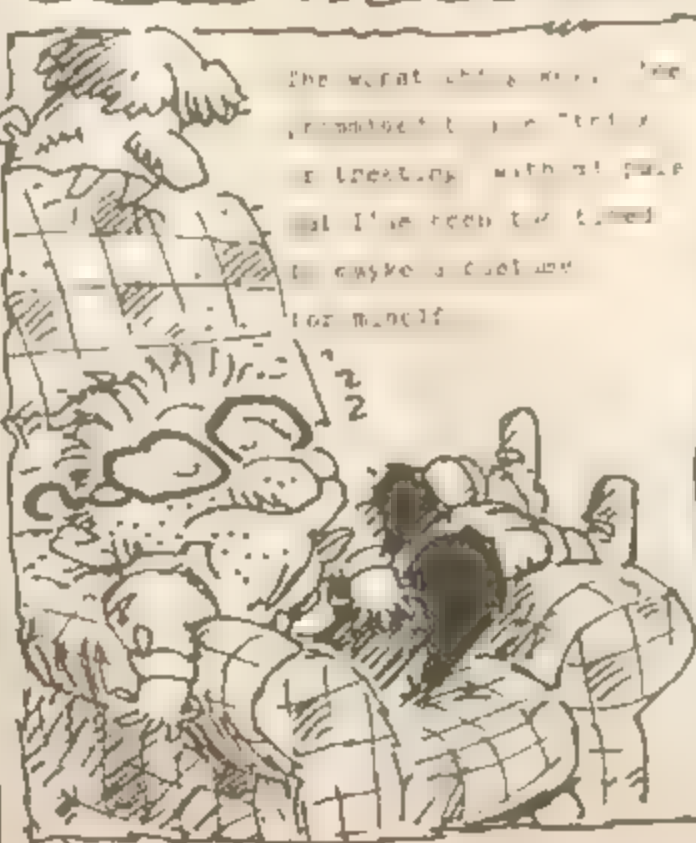
It's quite a noisy
beeping sound
and...



ZZZZZZ



ZZZZZZ



The worst thing was, Mum
reminded me that I was
a little boy with a piggy
bank. I've been too scared
to make a costume
for myself.



Snore!

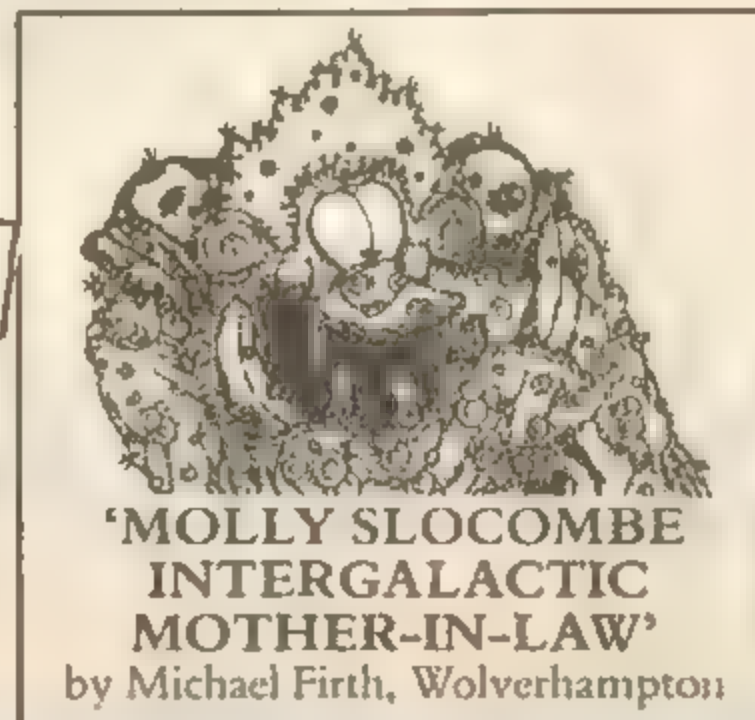
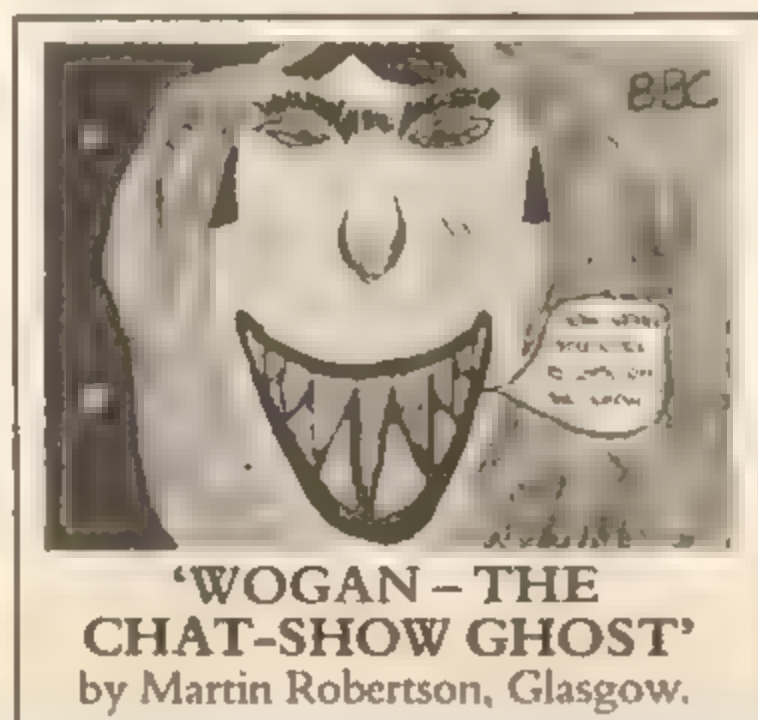
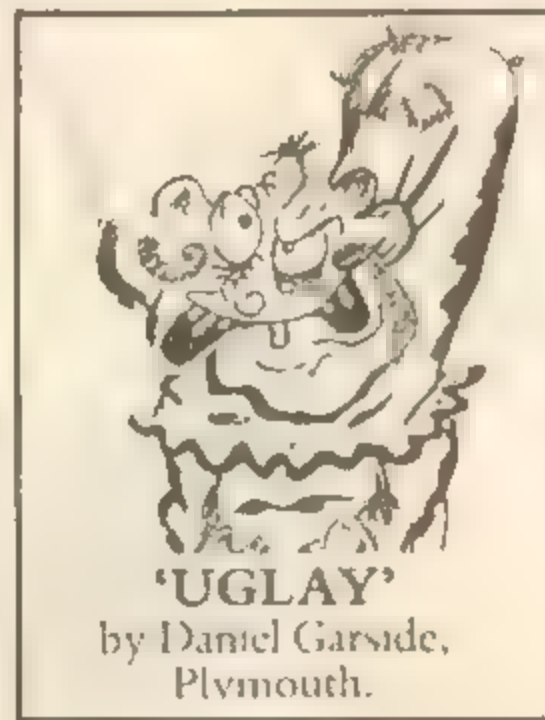
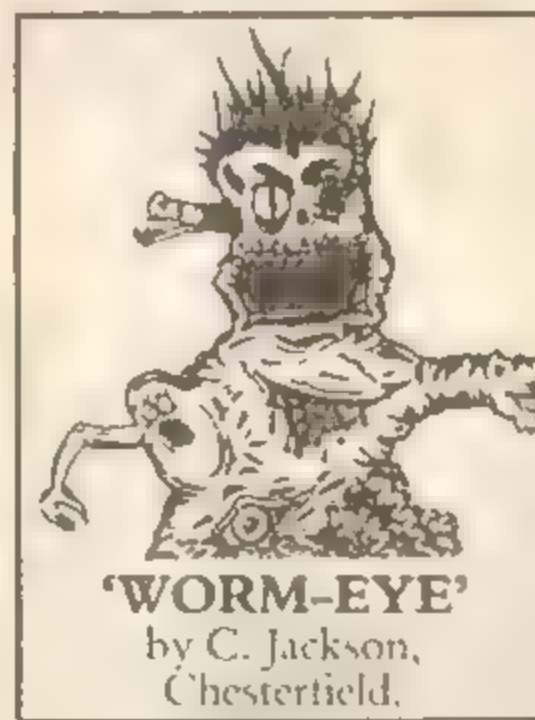
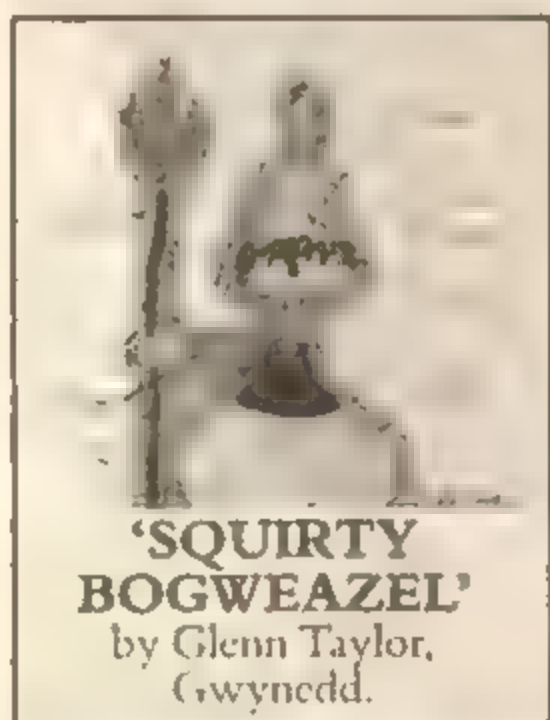
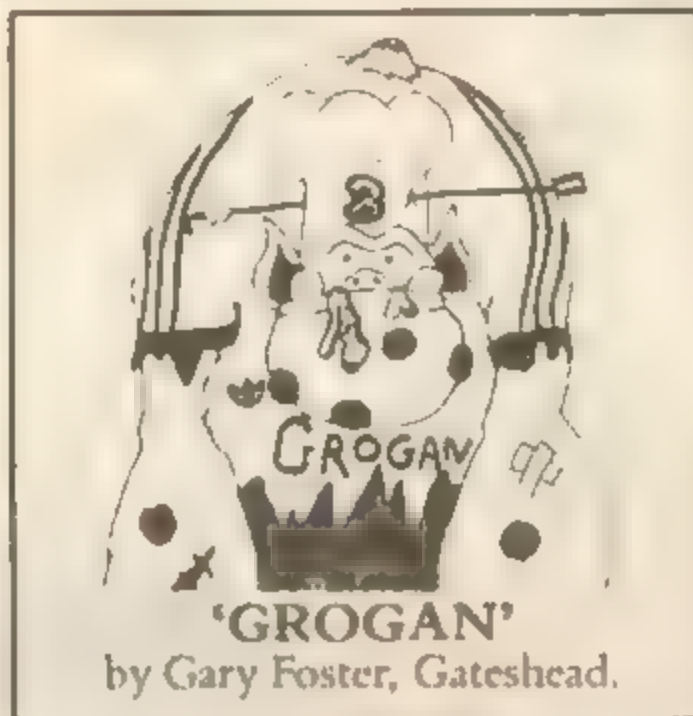
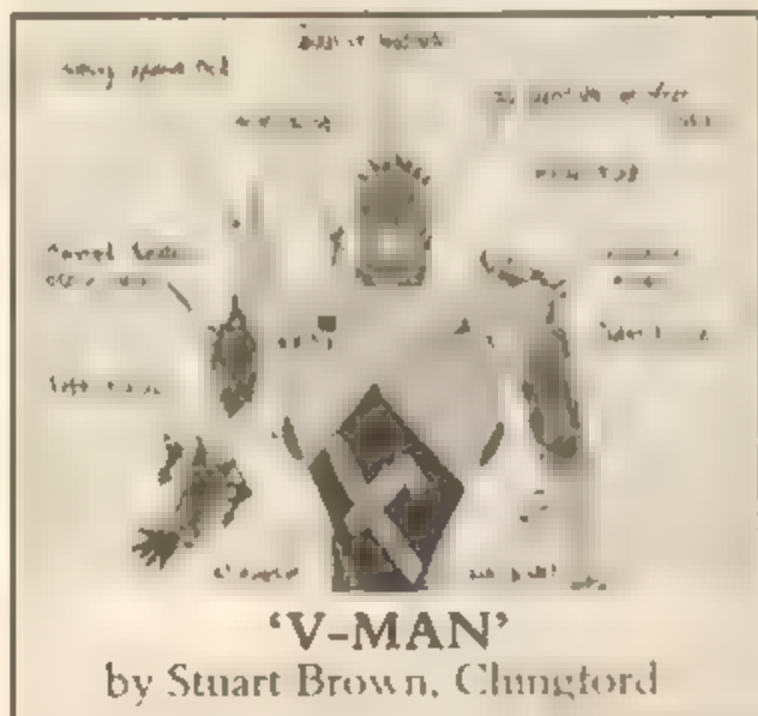


What
a
wonderful
"Zombie"
disguise!

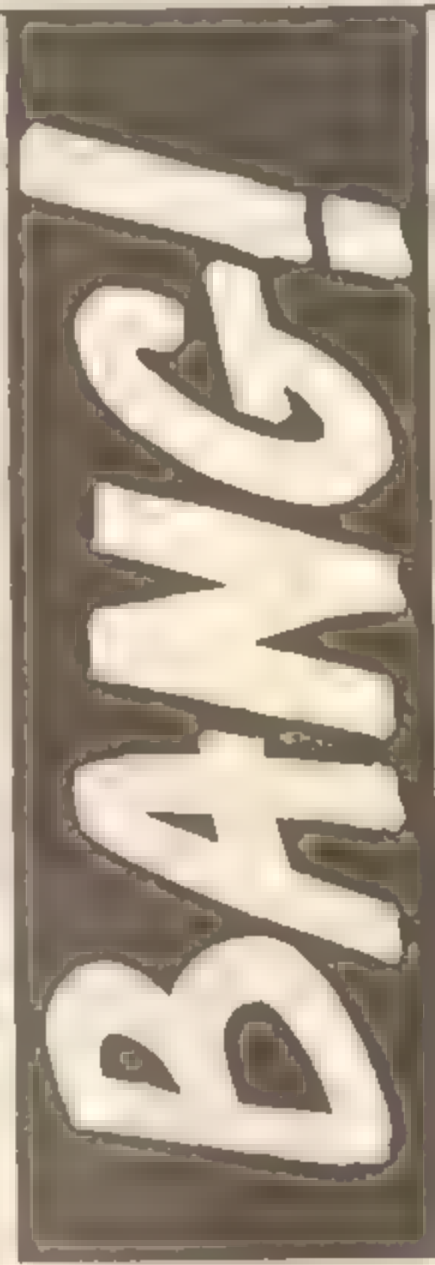
When Mum said I was
a little boy with a piggy
bank, I was too scared
to make a costume
for myself.

Write to: Oink!, P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire, SK14 5NB, England
EVERY READER MENTIONED WINS A PIGGY PRIZE!
Monster Mania

In the exclusive special OINK! comic I gave away with the July issue of CRASH! computer magazine, I asked readers to send me their idea of a creepy creature who inhabits the computer world. The 10 electrifying entries printed here win their senders each a trendy OINK! T-shirt, and a terrific CRL OINK! computer game!

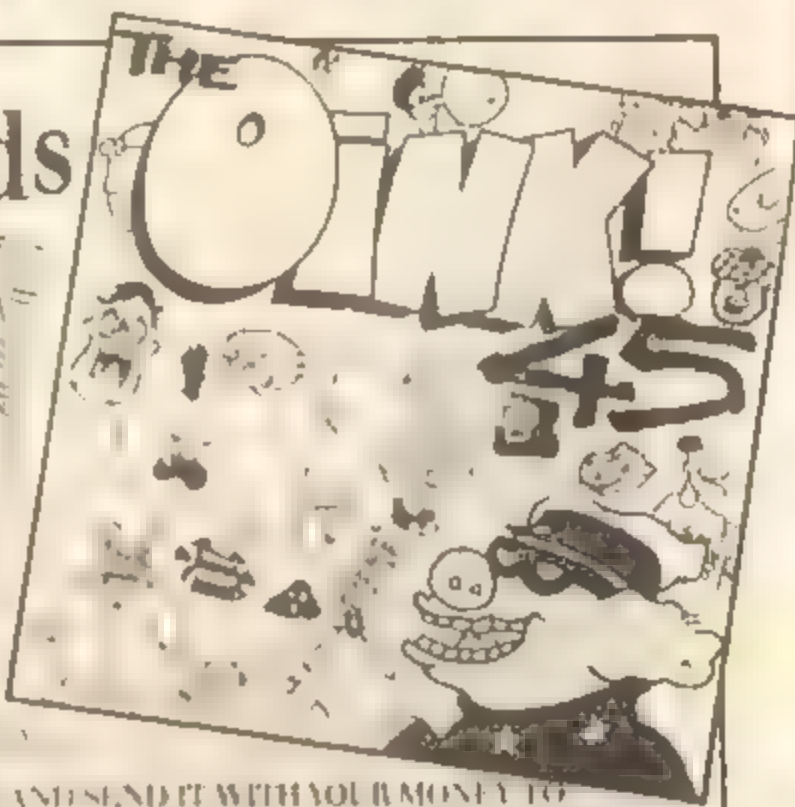


NIGHT OF THE VAMPIRE!



"Boogie on down to the best sounds around!"

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DEAR NICK PIGG, PLEASE SEND ME ☐ COPY COPIES
OF YOUR FAVORITE RECORD

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(please tick appropriate box)

MADE PAYABLE TO: OINK! PUBLISHING LTD

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

PLEASE ALLOW 28 DAYS FOR DELIVERY

(SORRY NOT AVAILABLE TO READERS IN IRELAND AND OVERSEAS JUST YET)

Pete and his Pimples

WELL, MY PIMPLES CLEARED UP, SO I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO TONIGHT'S FANCY DRESS CONTEST!



AT HOME.

I LOOK A VERY HANDSOME BOBBY, EVEN IF I SAY SO MYSELF!



I WON'T MAKE A VERY CONVINCING COPPER WITH THOSE STICKING OUT! SHUFF NO FANCY DRESS FOR ME NOW! SOB!



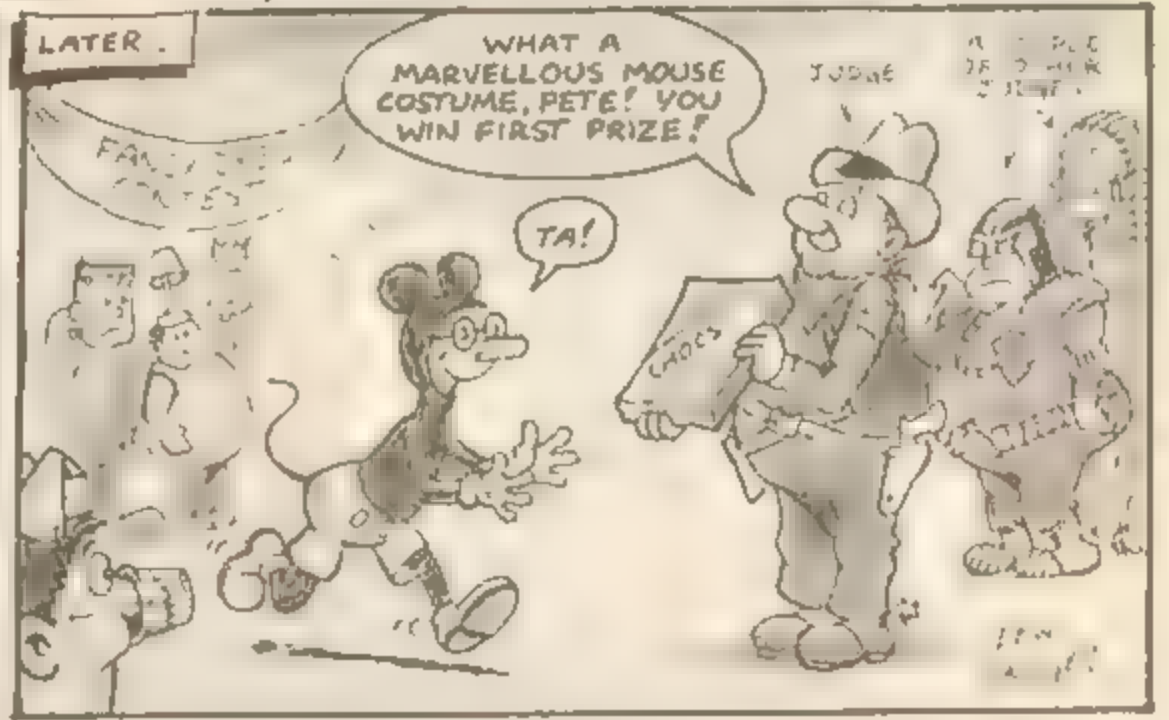
IDEA



LATER.

WHAT A MARVELLOUS MOUSE COSTUME, PETE! YOU WIN FIRST PRIZE!

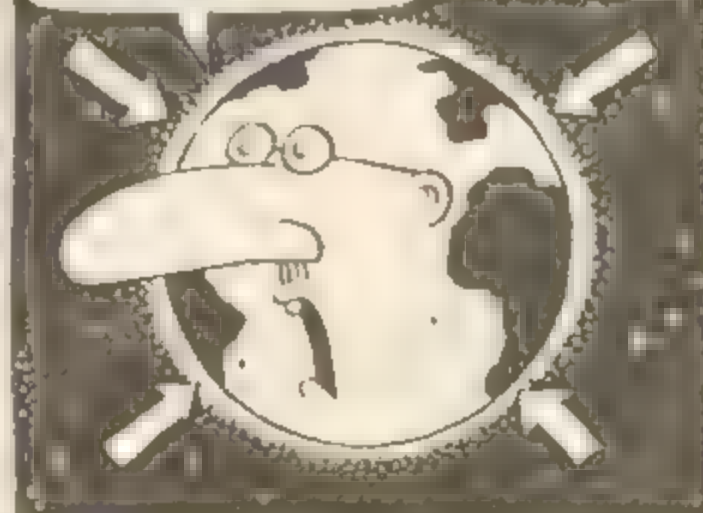
TA!



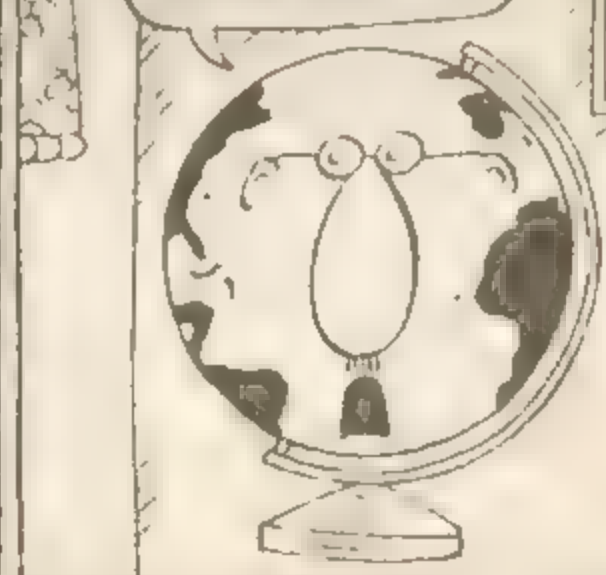
MISTER BIGNOSE



DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS THAT STOPS THINGS FROM FLOATING OFF INTO SPACE, READERS?

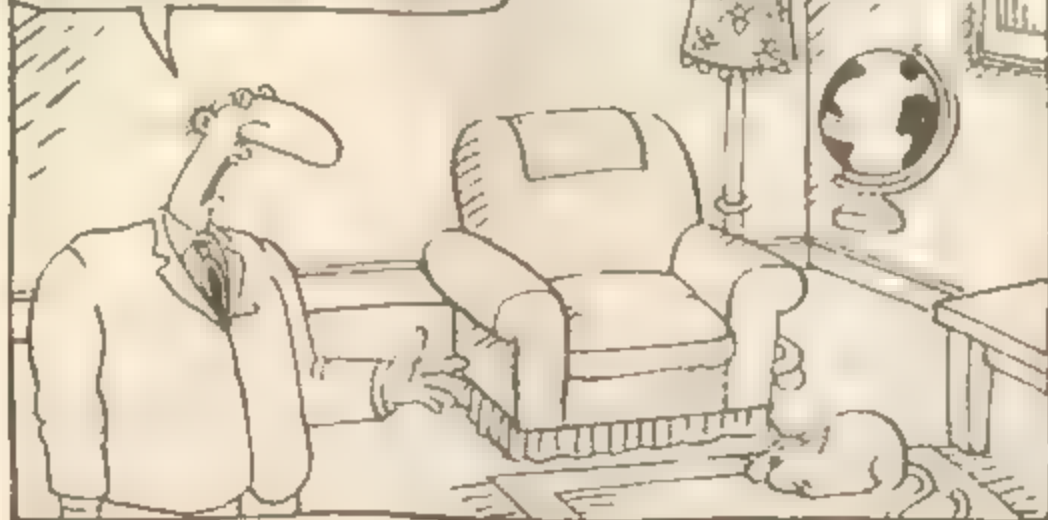


PLEASE STAY.



count plop

YES, IT'S OUR FRIEND THE COMMON POLTERGEIST WHO KEEPS THINGS FIRMLY ON THE GROUND DAY BY DAY. SO-CALLED 'GRAVITY' ALONE CANNOT DO THIS.

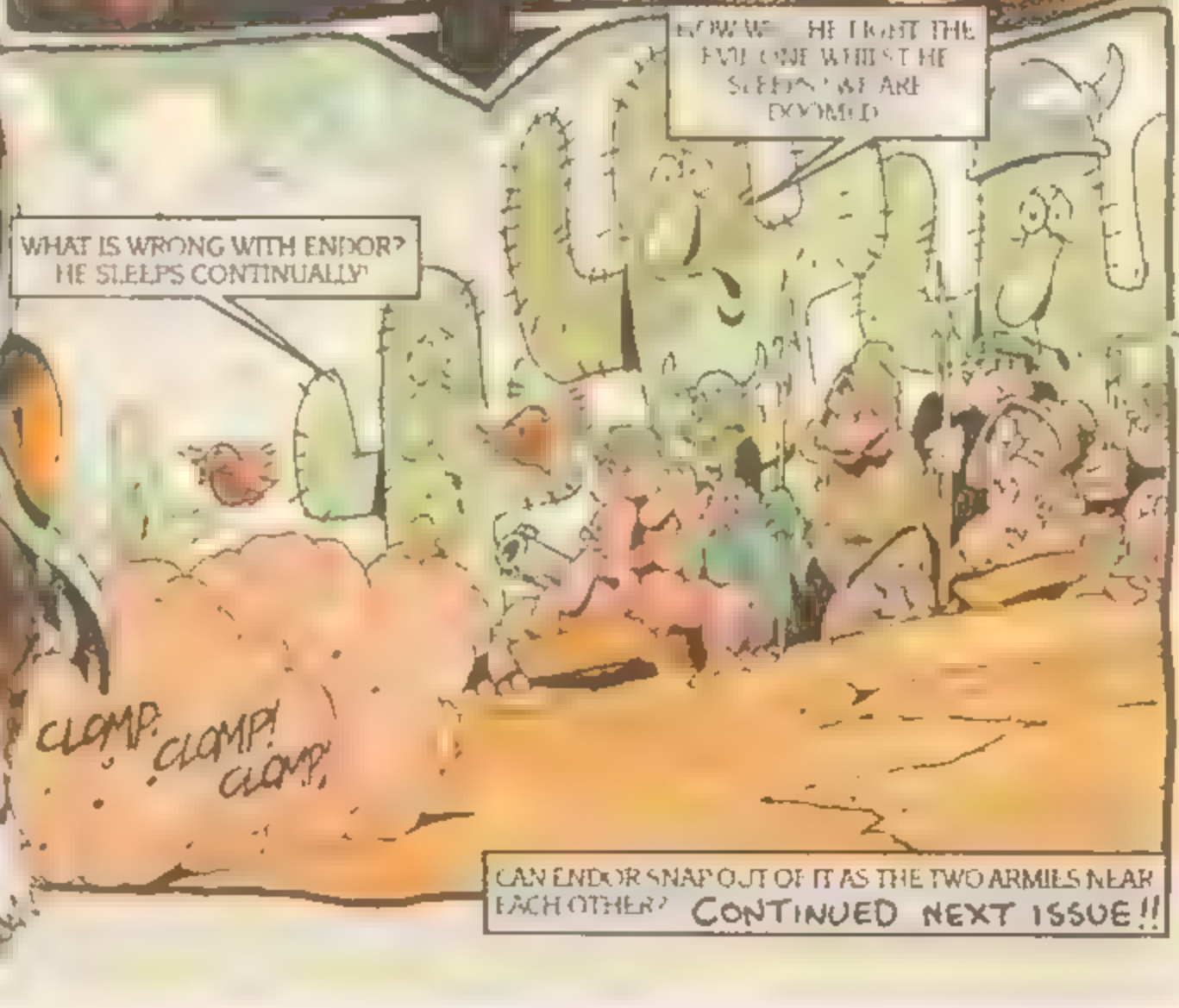
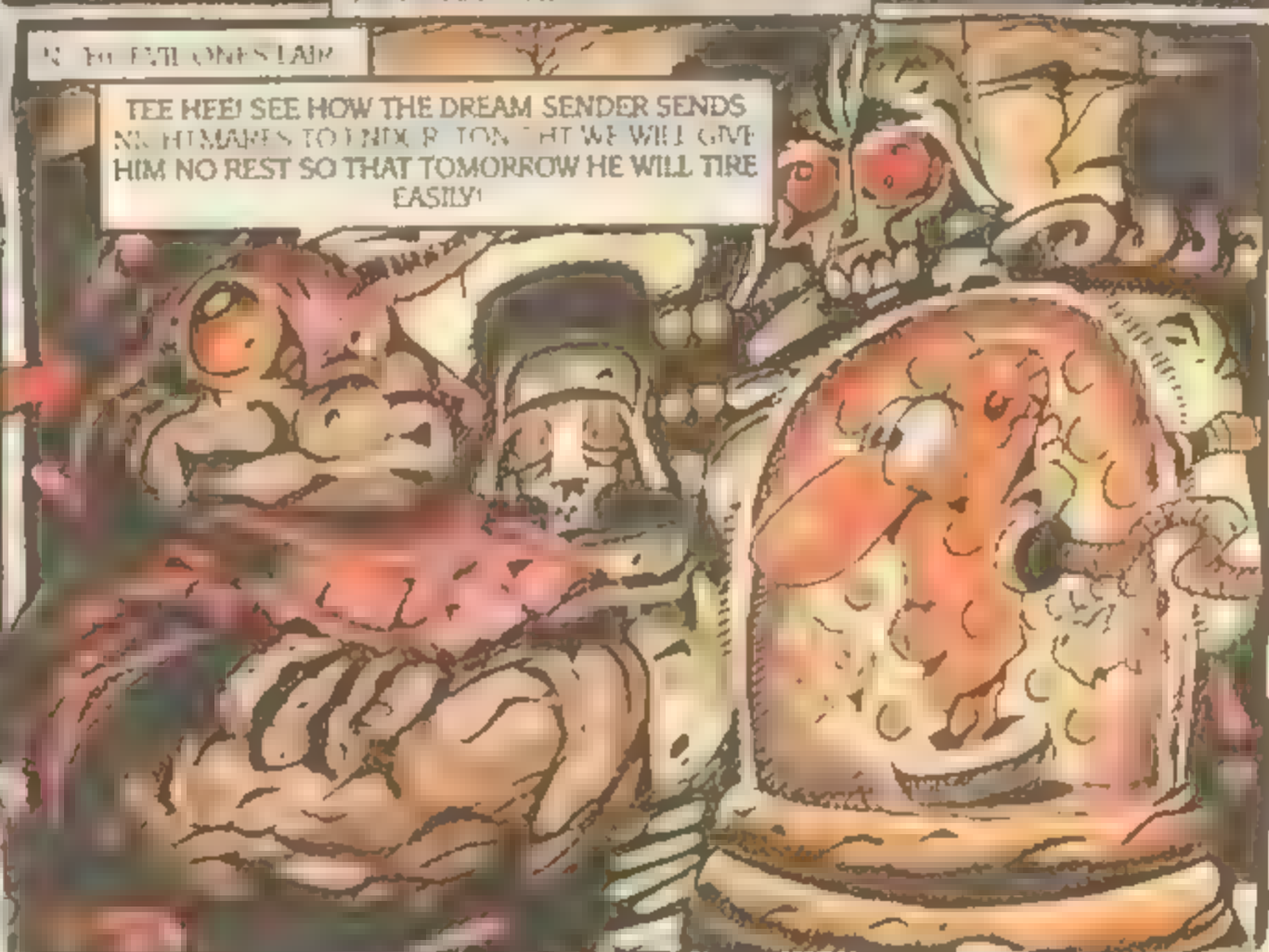
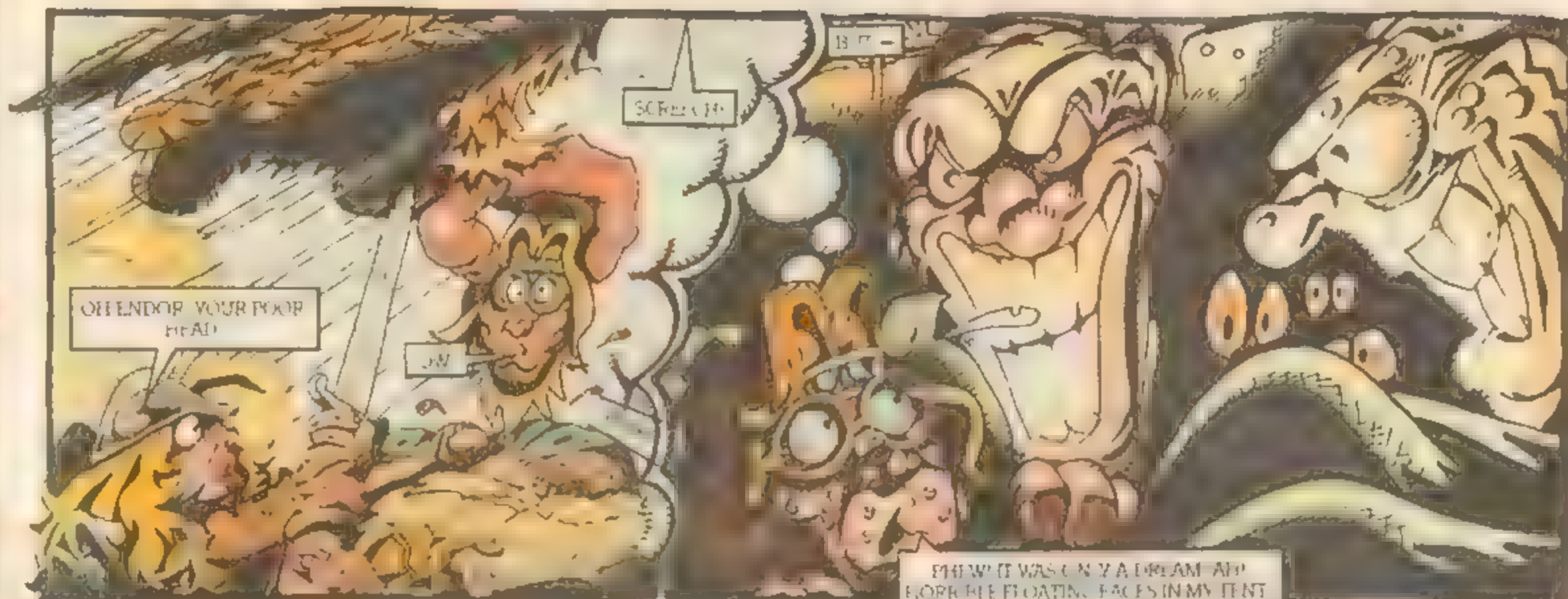


SEE WHAT I MEAN?



were plop

A . N D Y K C I E R

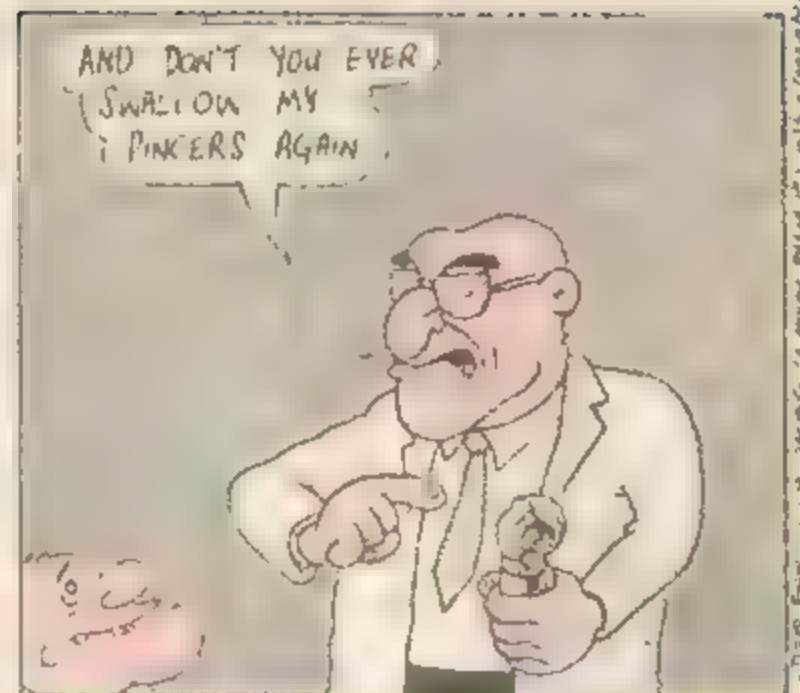
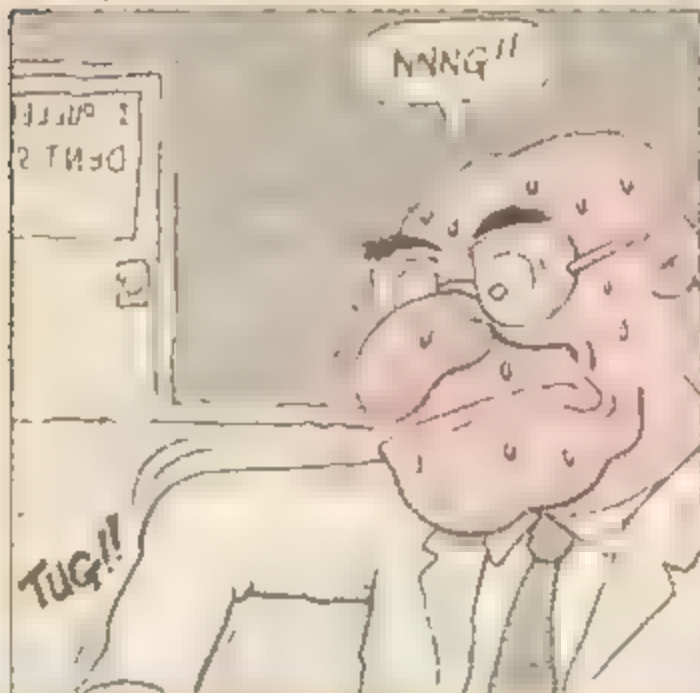


WHAT IS WRONG WITH ENDOR?
HE SLEEPS CONTINUALLY!

HOWEVER HE TIGHT THE
EYE ONE WHIST HE
SLEEPS WE ARE
DOOMED

CAN ENDOR SNAP OUT OF IT AS THE TWO ARMIES NEAR
EACH OTHER? **CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!!**

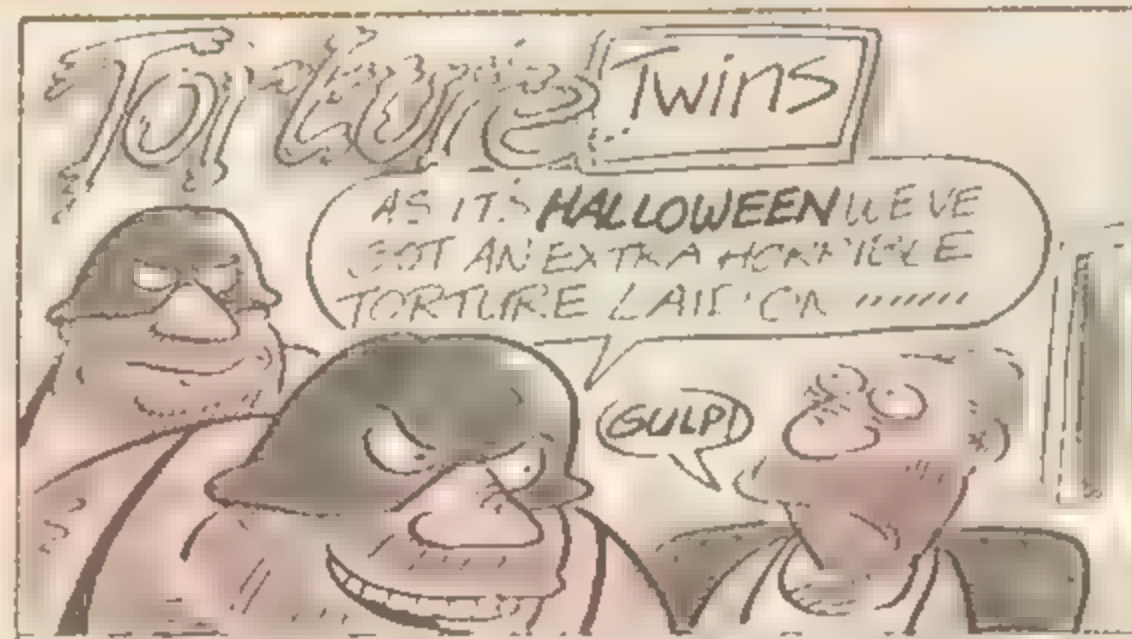
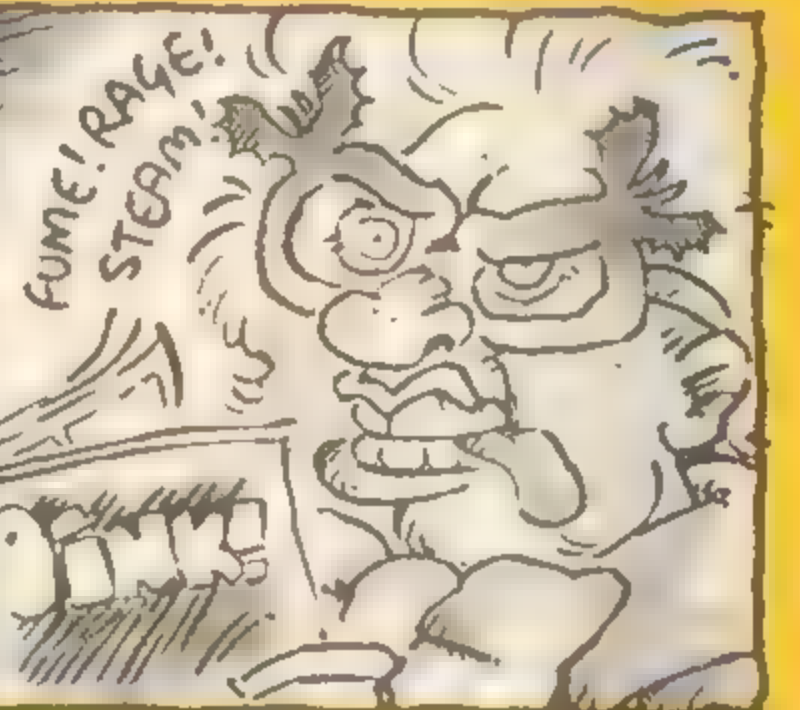
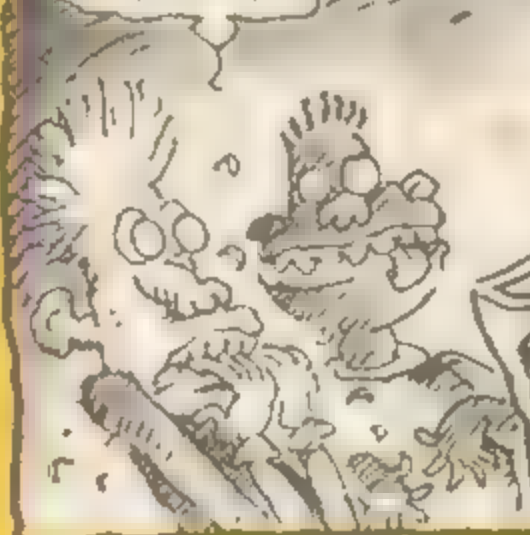
GREEDY GORB - HE'D EAT ANYTHING!



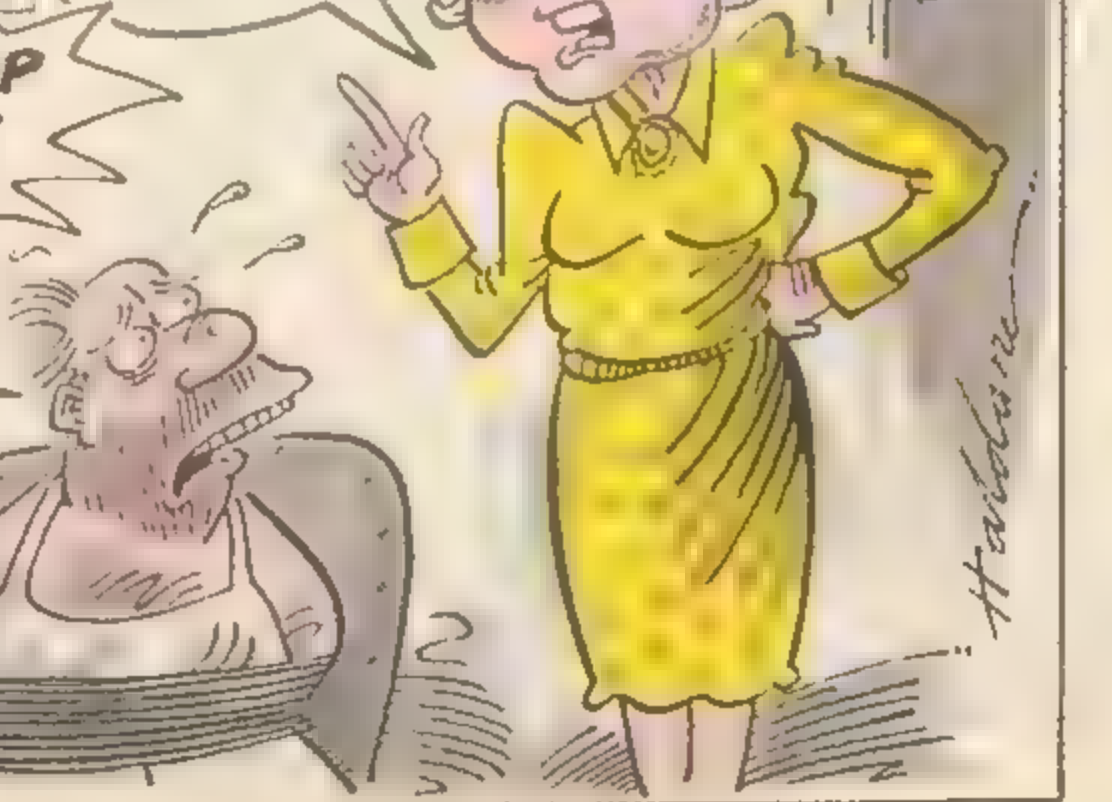
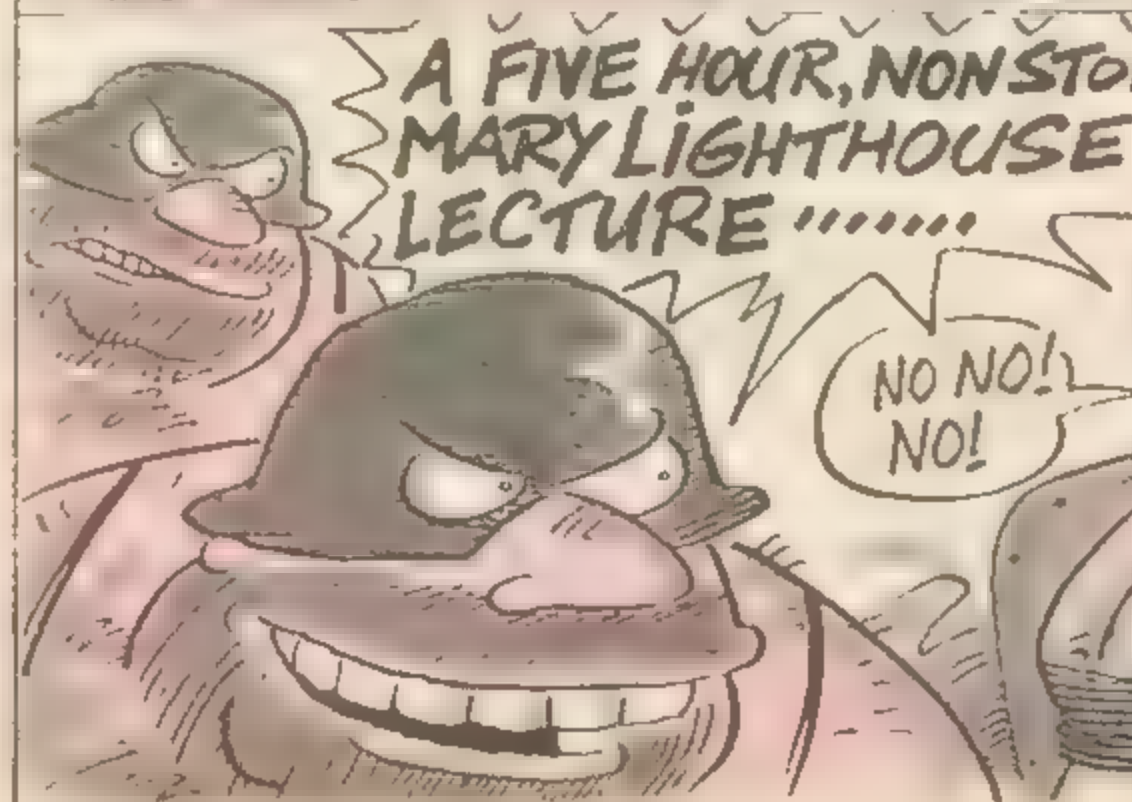
Mary Lighthouse (critic)

IT'S HORRIFIC!
DISGUSTING!
FRIGHTENING!
AND NASTY!

...the faces she pulls while she's reading "Oink"!



CALL YOURSELF A MAN? STOP WHINING! AND, WHILE WE'RE AT IT, GET YOURSELF A SHAVE! YOU MIGHT CALL IT DESIGNER STUBBLE, I CALL IT DOWNRIGHT SCRUFFY!!!!



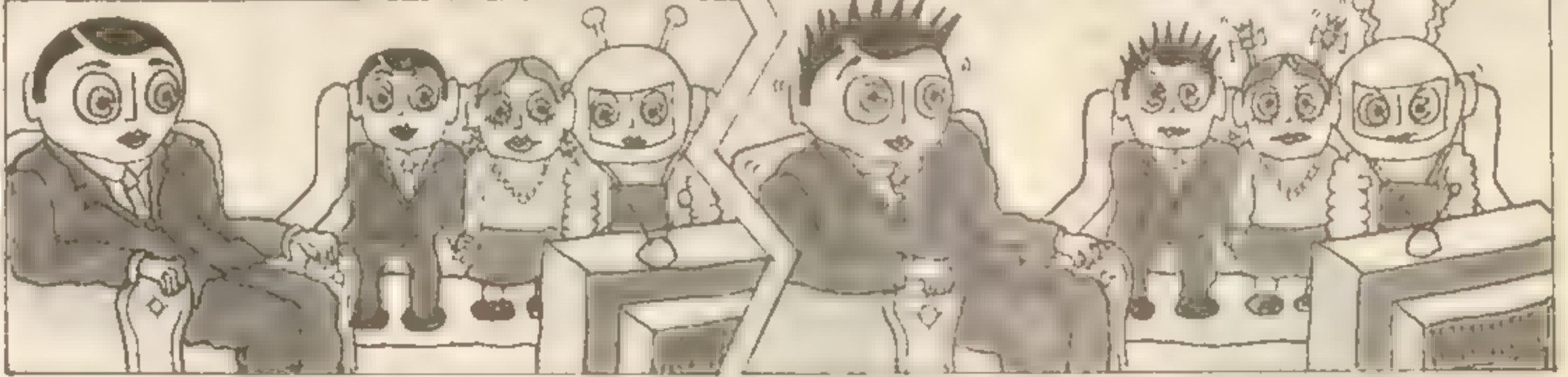
Hardcore

(cops')

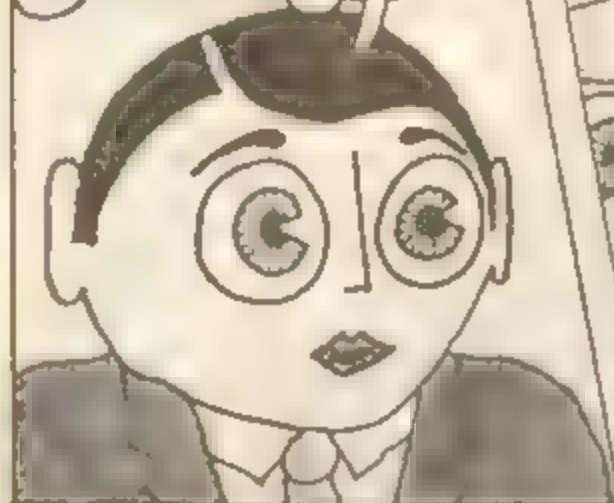
frank sidebottom's very scary story.

my puppets and i were watching some telly.... when from upstairs we heard.....

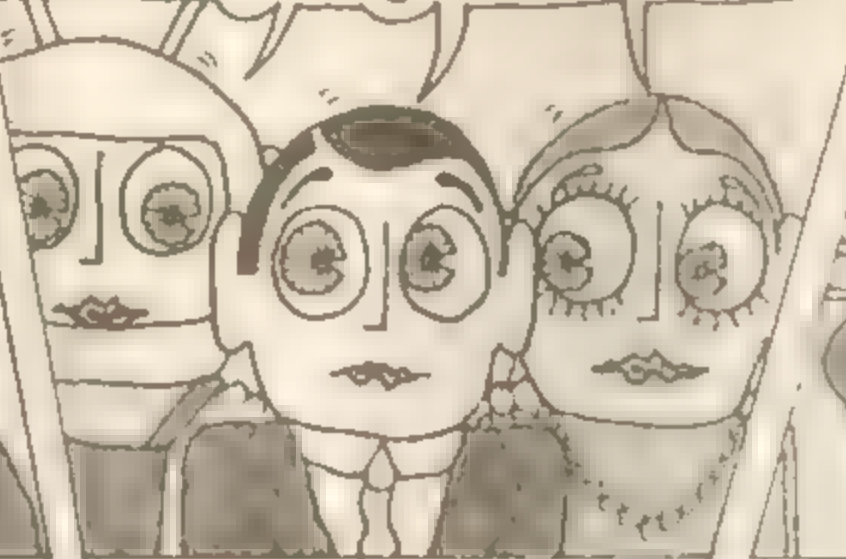
ooooooooohh!



oh blimey....i think there's a ghost in my house



we'll wait here, big frank while you go and look



so first i checked in my mum's bedroom...

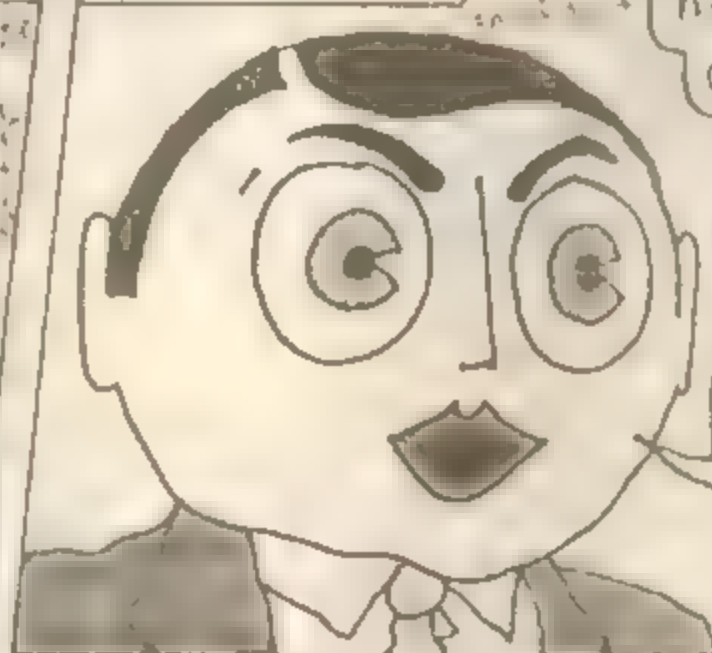


then my bedroom....

still no ghost.



which meant...

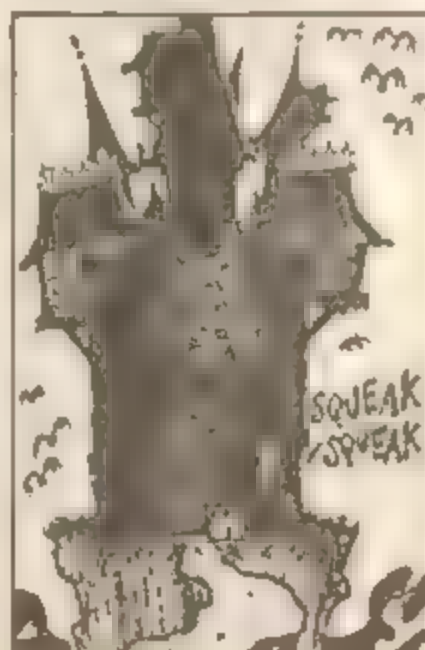


hey,ghost... come out of our bathroom and be gone with you.... you've scared my puppets with your oooooohhing!

will you please let me sing in the bath in peace, francis!

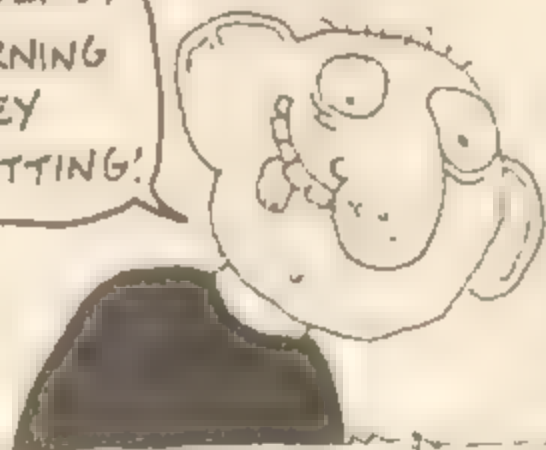


WHAT IS THE HORRIBLE SECRET OF THE HOUSE OF WAX?



HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS

HI, READERS!
I'M EARNING
MONEY
BABYSITTING!



UM... THIS IS THE ADDRESS!
LOOKS A BIT EERIE! AH,
WELL, HERE GOES!



BEFORE HE KNOCKED, THE DOOR
OPENED

YOU WILL BE THE BABYS FOOD, ER..
SITTER! PLEASE COME IN, WE
WELCOME YOU!



ER...
HELLO!

WE GO NOW! MAKE SURE
IT... HE .. DOES NOT LEAVE
HIS ROOM... FOR YOUR SAKE!
WE SEE YOU LATER... WE
HOPE!



BUT...

OH, NO! HE'S OUT OF HIS
ROOM! COME ON, NOW!
IN BED! IT'S
LATE!



OI! COME BACK, YOUNGSTER! YOUR
MUM AND DAD WANT YOU IN BED!



TEE HEE!

STRANGE! IT'S EMPTY! AND I'M SURE HE
CAME IN HERE!



THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG
HERE! I'M SCARED!



OH, NO! HE'S GOING INTO THE
CELLAR!



HELLO! COME OUT NOW!
OH, DEAR! I'D BETTER
GO DOWN!



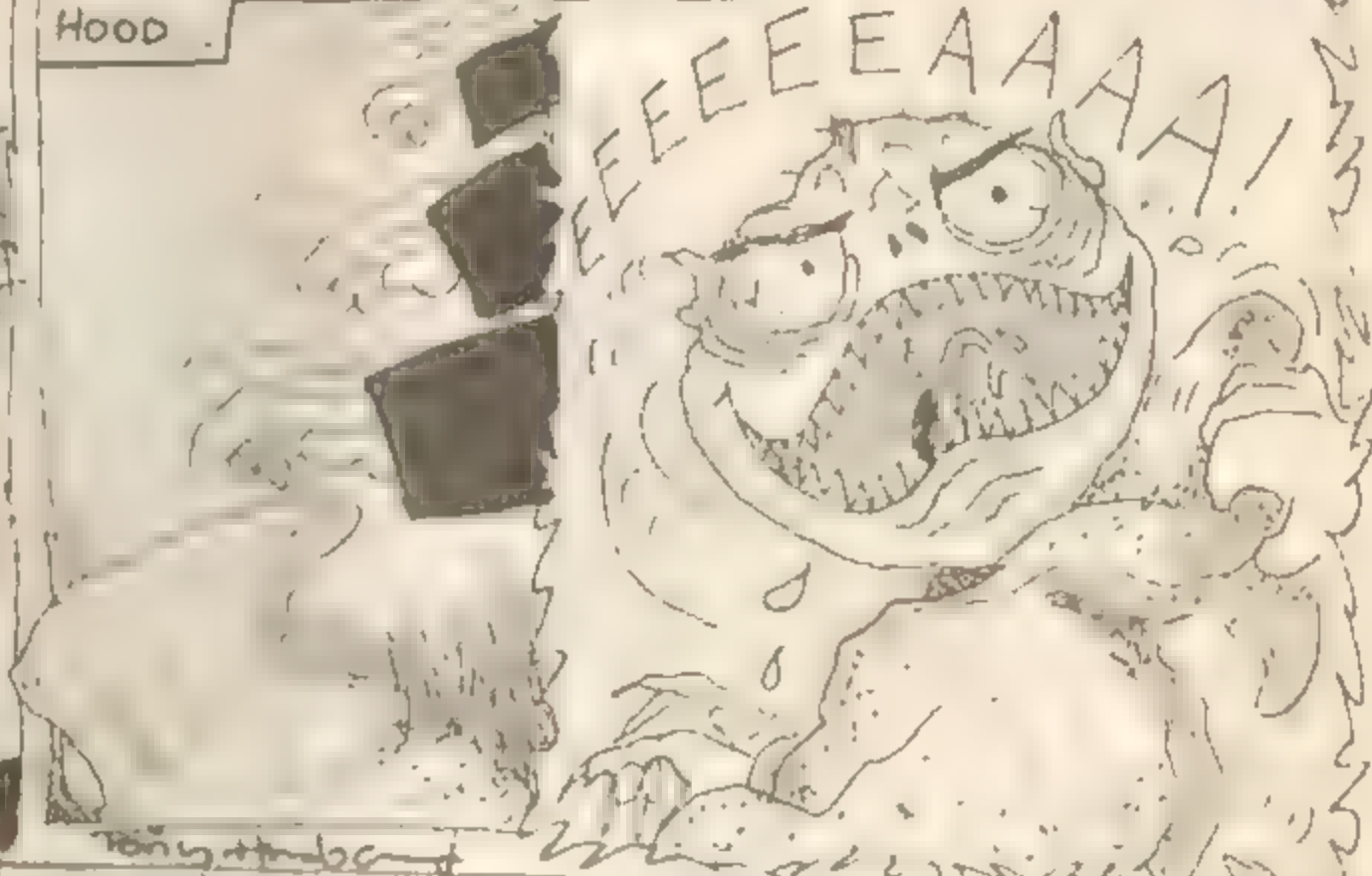
IN THE DARKNESS, HORACE MADE OUT
A HUDDLED FIGURE...

AH! PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK ARE
YOU? WELL, I'VE FOUND YOU AND
THE GAME'S OVER!



HE REACHED OUT TO
PULL BACK THE
HOOD

BUT...



LATER.

HORACE! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
HOW DID THE BABY BEHAVE?

IT WAS HORRIBLE!
A NIGHTMARE!

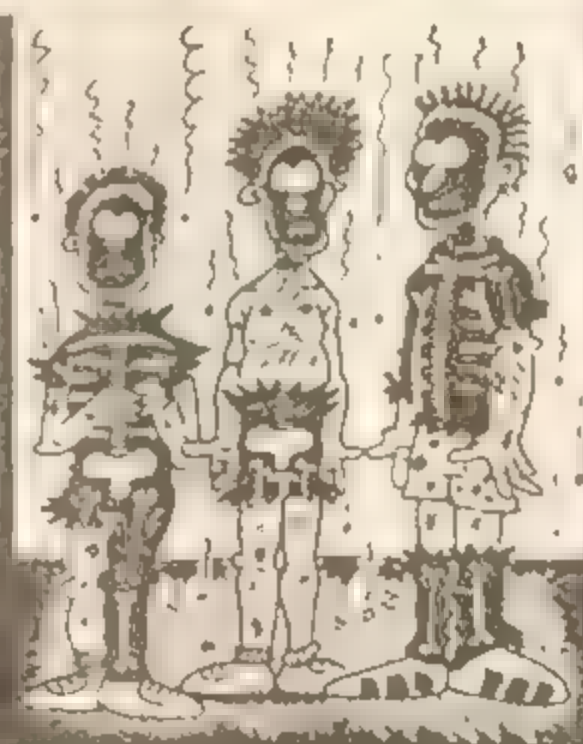
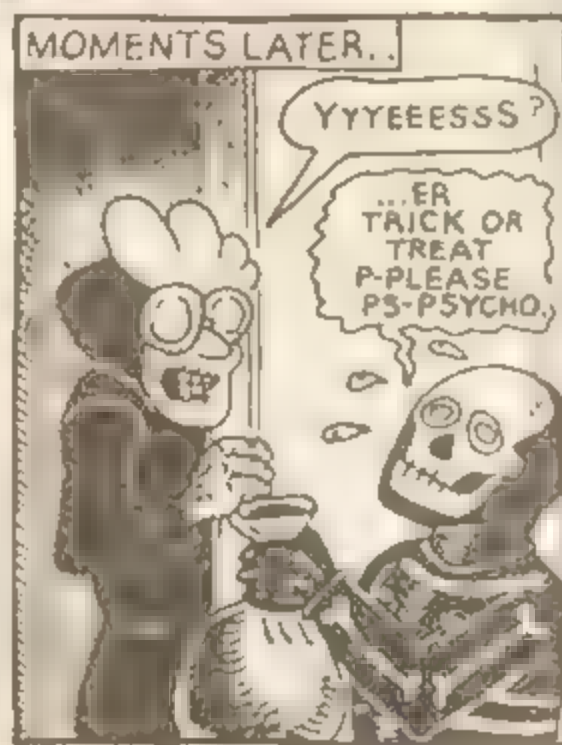
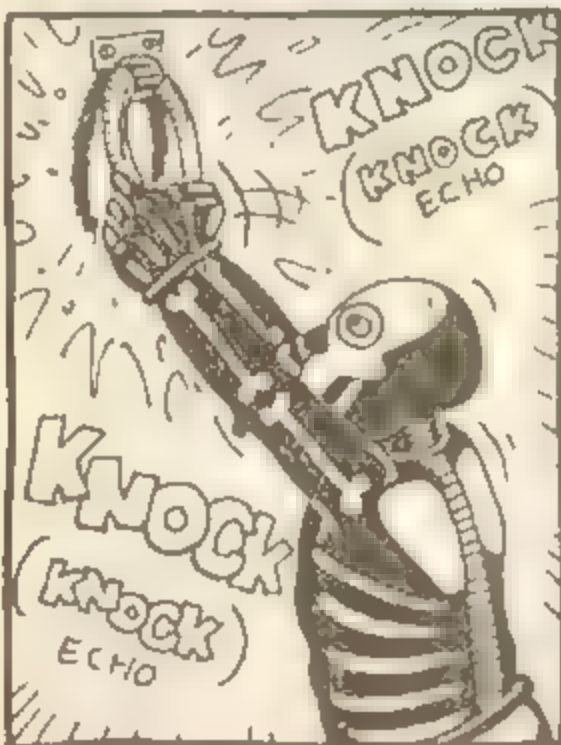
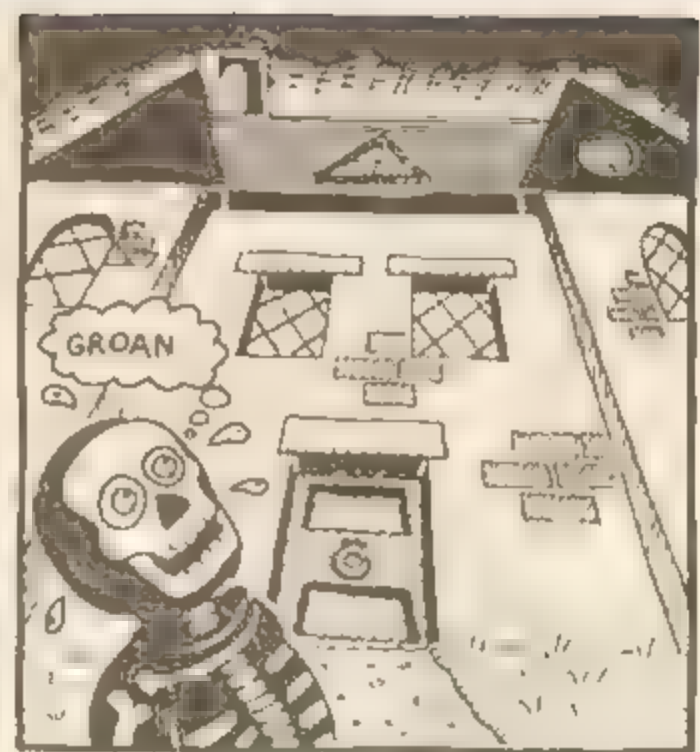
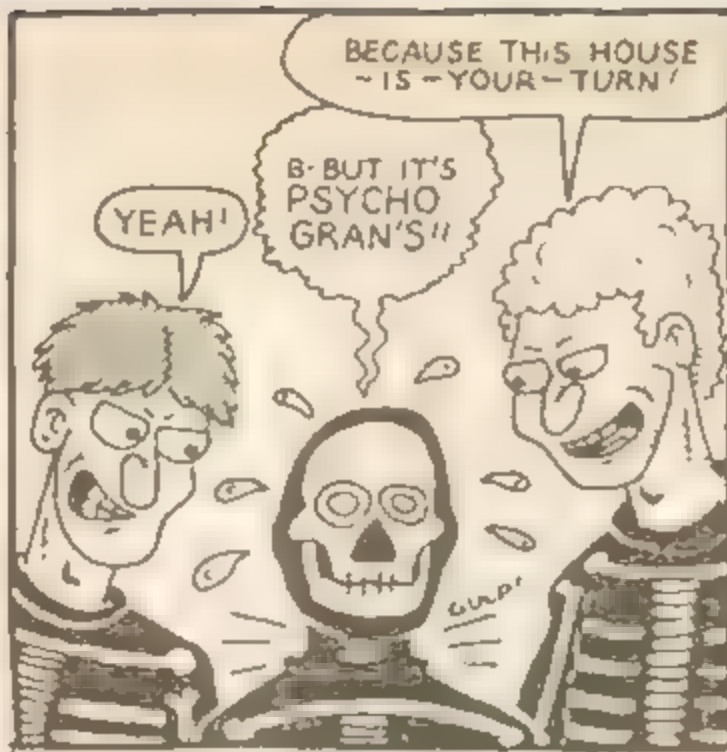
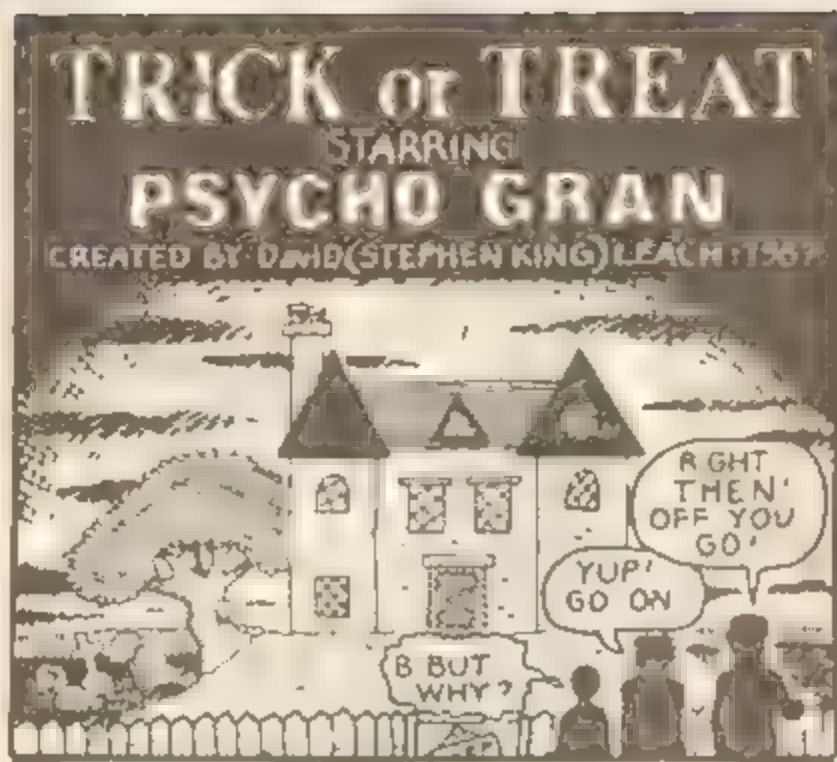


GRUNEWALD! WHAT'S THE
MATTER? DID YOU EAT THE
BABY-SITTER, THEN?

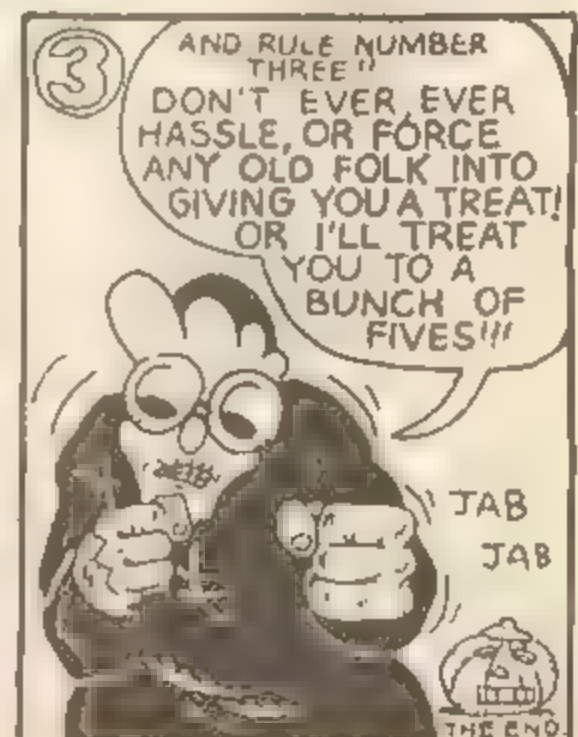
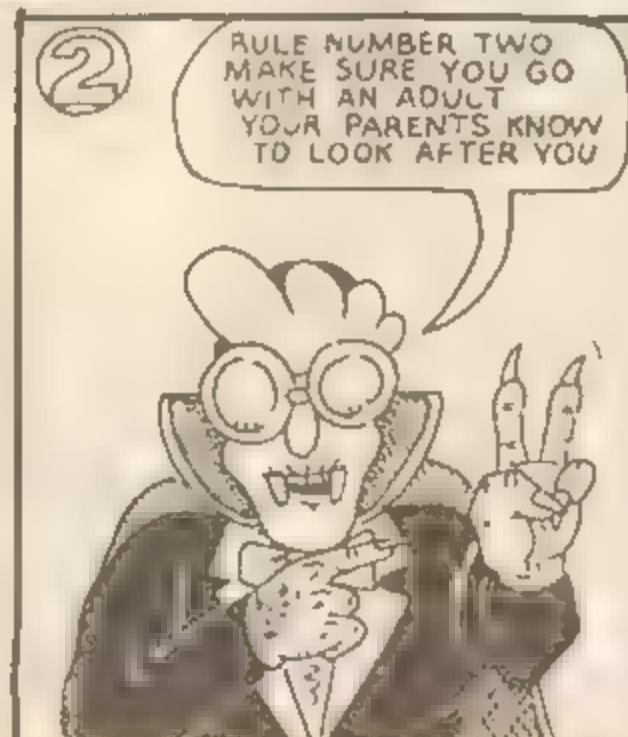
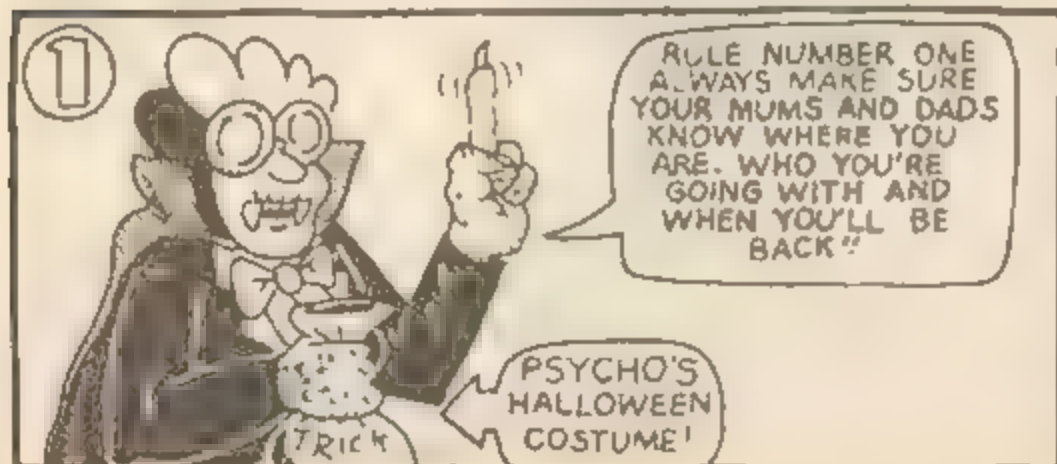
NAW! HOWWID!
HOWWIBLE! IT WURZ
A NIGHTMARE!



HORACE'S FOOTBALL SAGA CONTINUES IN THE NEXT ISSUE
OF DINK!



A PSYCHO GRAN PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT RULES FOR TRICK'N'TREATING



20th Century Pigg Presents...

2001 MILLION YEARS B.C.—A SPACE FILLER

STARRING THE MEKONSTONES!

J'ANIT AND J'OHN OF THE BEE' STEE TRIBE WERE IN LOVE



BUT THE TRIBAL COUNCIL DECIDED THAT J'ANIT SHOULD MARRY B'OTOM THE TRIBE'S CHIEF.



WHEN J'OHN OBJECTED, THE COUNCIL EXPELLED HIM FROM THE TRIBE...



FACING MANY PERILS!



J'OHN ALONE AND FRIENDLESS WANDERED THE BARREN PREHISTORIC WORLD



AND SOMETIMES ESCAPING BY THE NARROWEST OF MARGINS!

GET YOURS NOW!

Fabulous Starter Kit
usually over £1 a
year **ABSOLUTELY FREE**
& POST FREE Contains 14
different items inc. Album, Magnifier,
Tapestry, Hinges, Packet of Stamps, 175
Flags, Watermark Detector, Pencil, an
Eraser and other exciting items to introduce
you to the hobby.

We also have out **SPECIAL**
APPROVALS (buy any or the lot for a
price £2 or return undamaged)
Tell your parents, send your name and
address to:

STAMP COLLECTOR STARTER KIT

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept 01)
Eastington, North Humberside DN14 7QU

STAMP QUIZ DO YOU KNOW?

- 1 What country puts ESPANA on its stamps?
- 2 Was the Penny Black the first stamp?
- 3 Does JERSEY issue stamps?
- 4 Do Irish stamps have 'SIR' on them?

PRIZES: We will send you a set of 4 stamps for each correct answer.

For the PENNY RED stamp, send in 4 correct answers.

number of stamps you can receive is 15.
We will also send you our wonderful New Approvals Post Free. Please return your

UNIVERSAL STAMP CO. (DEPT 07)
Eastington, North Humberside
DN14 7QU

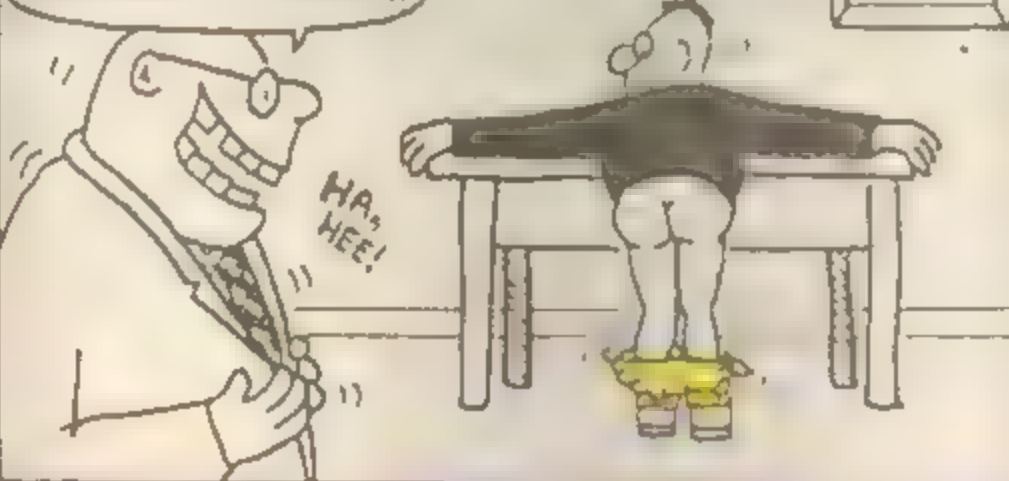
DR. MOONEY

O.K. MR. WILSON, TAKE OFF
YOUR PANTS AND BEND
OVER THE TABLE!

BUT DOC, WILL
IT CURE MY
PIMPLES?



NO! BUT I COULD
DO WITH A LAUGH!!!



JOKES FOR PRANKSTERS

Free Catalogue packed
with jokes, pop and
football bargains.

Whoopee Cushion, Black
Face Soap, Water Bombs,
Joke Teeth, Slime,
Spiders, Snakes, Magic
Ink, Itching Powder, Soap
Sweets, Hot Sweets, Blue
Mouth Sweets, Joke Tea
Bags, Skeletons, Volcanic
Sugar, Wet Jokes, Bang
Jokes, Magic Tricks,
Masks, (Joke Club details,
big savings, free badge
and gift.) Over 300 jokes,
pop and football novelties
to choose from, many
under 20p

Send 13p stamp with your
name and address for
bumper catalogue and free
gift to

JOKE SHOP BY POST
(Dept. KO),
167 Winchester Road,
Bristol BS4 3NJ

ACE NEWS FOR ACNE ENTHUSIASTS!



REMARKABLE!

FAB!



OINK!

PETE'S PIMPLY PROBLEMS COME TO A HEAD
NEXT ISSUE IN A SPECIAL, SPOTTY, FULL-SIZE

8 PAGE PULL-OUT COMIC!

including an EXTRA-LENGTH STORY...
a spot-tacular FULL COLOUR PIMPLY
POSTER... and boily bonus features!!

WHATEVER YOUR
CONDITION,
DON'T MISS -

OINK!

No
41

"SICKNESS AND
HEALTH ISSUE"

IT'S JUST WHAT THE
DOCTOR ORDERED!
ON SALE NOV. 14TH
- A TONIC AT ONLY 35p.

THE PREMIERE

BUTCHERBUSTERS

THE SUPERSTOCKY SQUAD IS AT IT

by *William Schallert*
and *Robert Schallert*
all

MURKY THOUGHTS FORMED IN
JOHN'S BRAIN...



ME WANT TO BEAT COUNCIL!
ME WANT TO LEAD TRIBE!
ME WANT TO MARRY J'ANITI

SUDDENLY!

URKI STRANGE LIGHT!



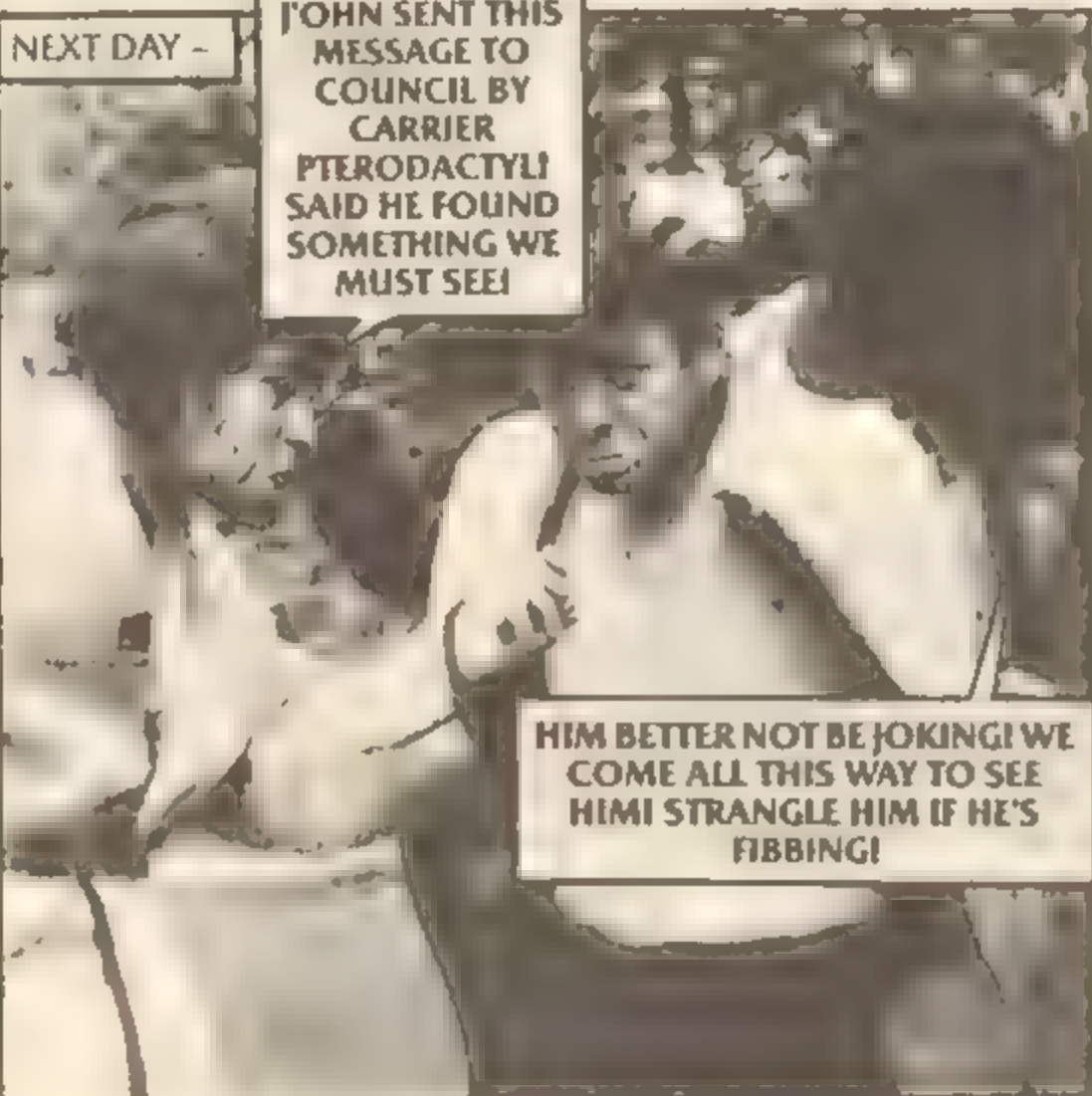
BLIMEY! IT'S A MYSTERY OBJECT, SENT
HERE BY AN ALIEN RACE, TO TEACH ME
WISDOM AND TRUTH AND SPEED UP
THE PROCESS OF EVOLUTION!



*HANDY PLOT EXPLANATION.

NEXT DAY -

JOHN SENT THIS
MESSAGE TO
COUNCIL BY
CARRIER
PTERODACTYL!
SAID HE FOUND
SOMETHING WE
MUST SEE!



HIM BETTER NOT BE JOKING! WE
COME ALL THIS WAY TO SEE
HIMI STRANGLE HIM IF HE'S
FIBBING!

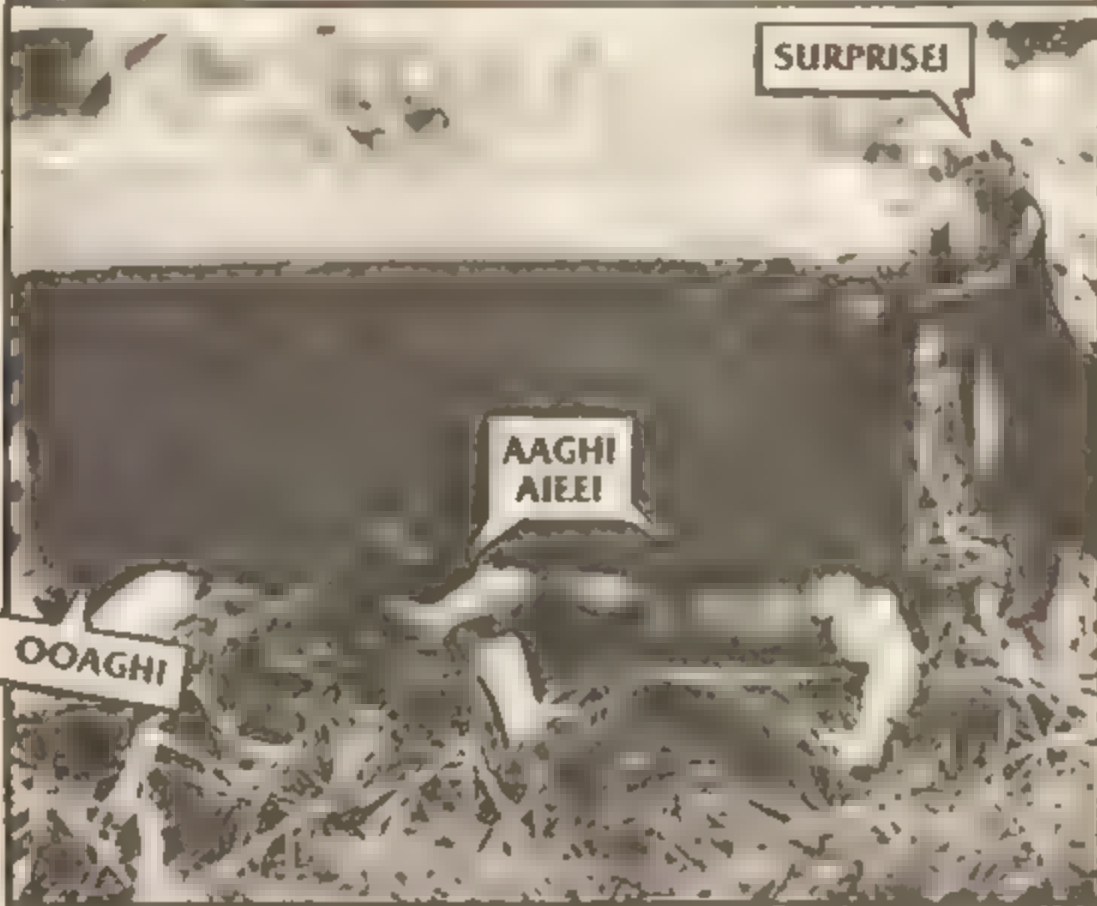
EEK! WHAT'S THAT
SHADOW FALLING
ACROSS US?

AAIEE!



JOHN HAD USED THE SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE GRANTED TO
HIM BY THE MYSTERIOUS ALIEN FORCE TO COME UP WITH
THE BRILLIANT IDEA OF PUSHING THE ALIEN MONOLITH OVER
ON TOP OF HIS ENEMIES!

SURPRISE!



AAGHI
AIEE!

OOAGHI

WITHOUT THE TRIBAL
COUNCIL TO OPPOSE
HIM, JOHN MARRIED
J'ANIT AND WENT ON TO
BECOME LEADER OF THE
TRIBE!

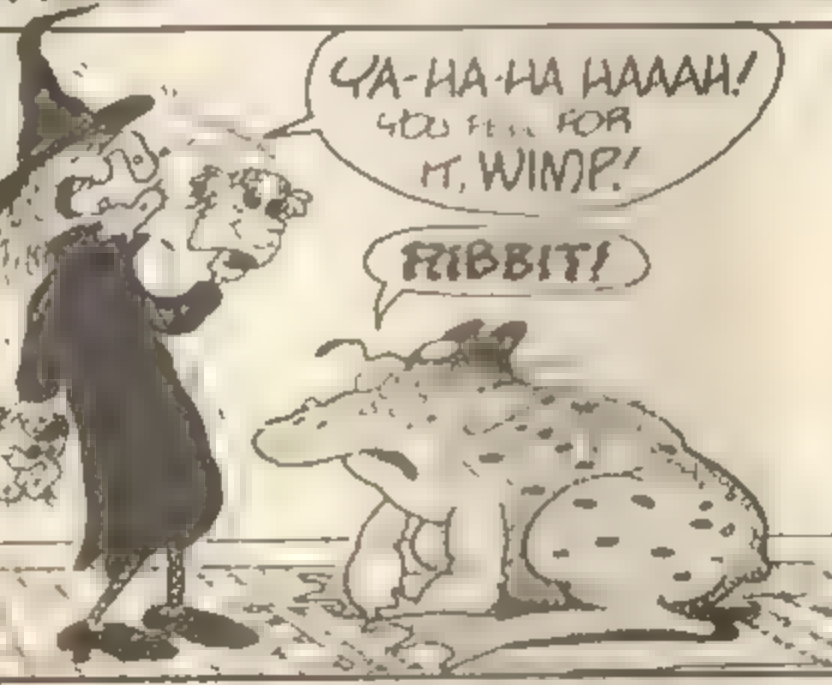
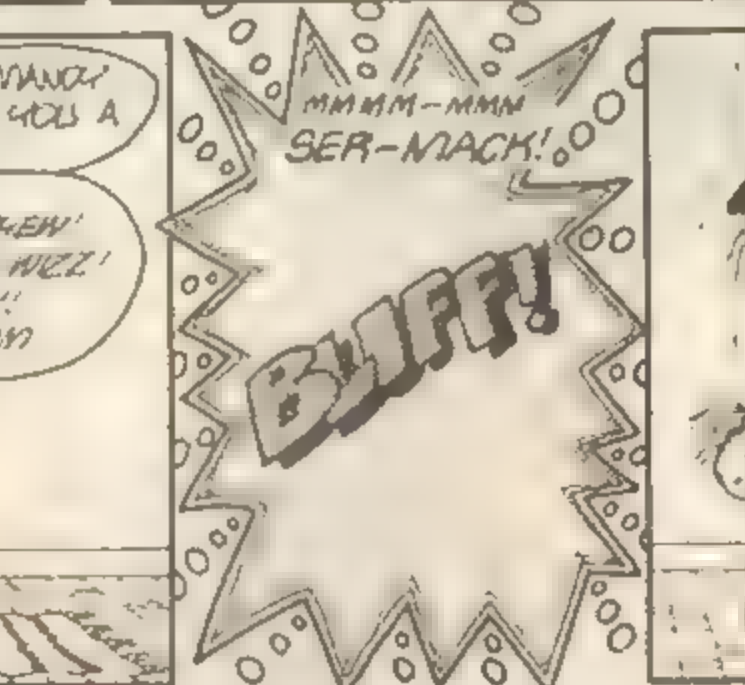


MORAL IF YOU MUST MARRY YOUNG,
TRY TO GET A COUNCIL FLAT FIRST

Filmed entirely
in the rain.

WEEDY WILLY'S HALLOWEEN HORROR!

BY: HOWARD JOSEPH



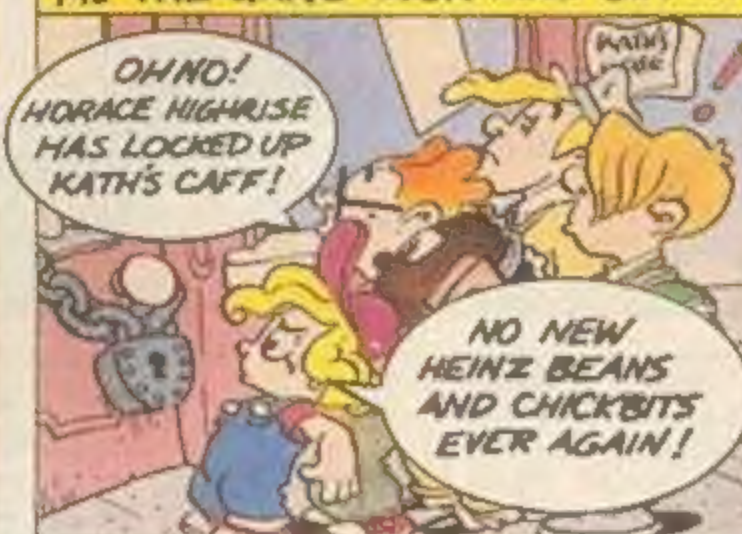
POOR, PETRIFIED WEEDY WILLY!!



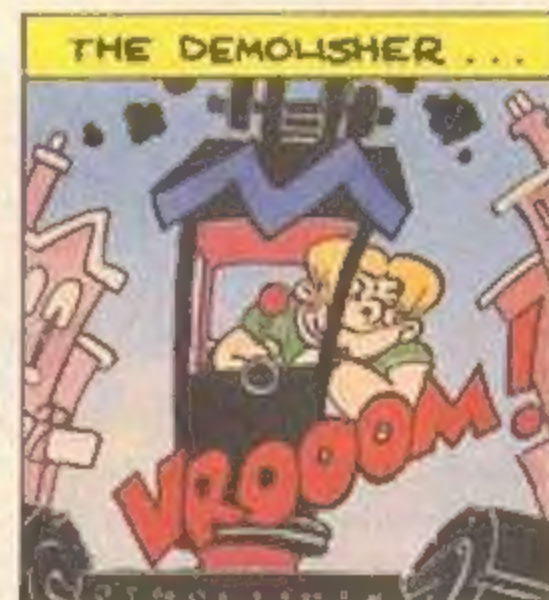
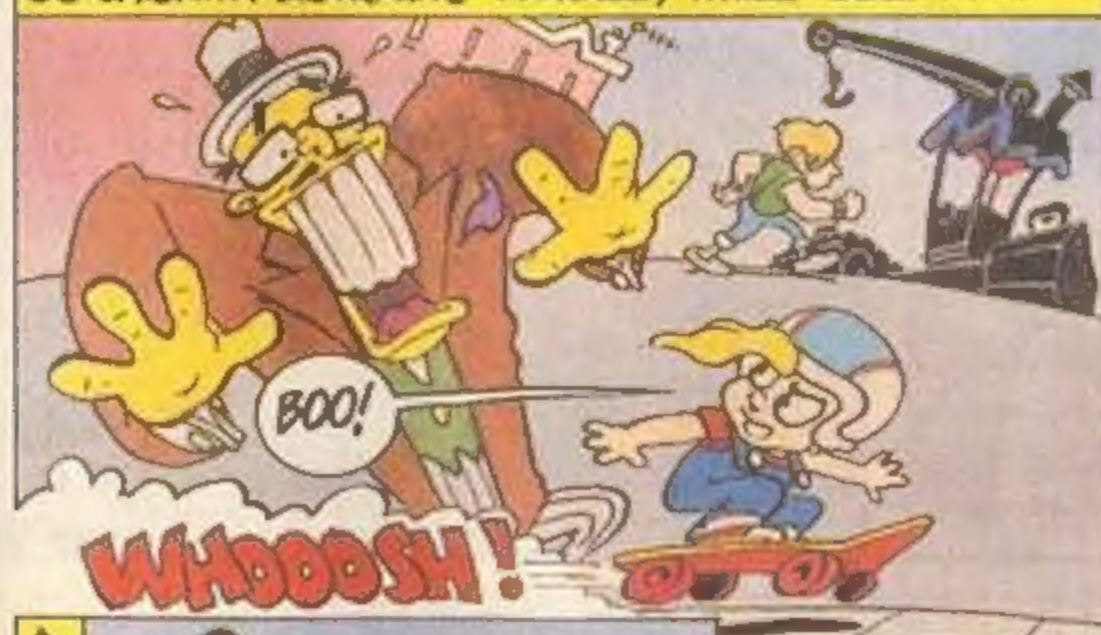
IT'S TEATIME IN BEAN ST. AND HORACE HIGHRISE IS HATCHING ANOTHER EVIL PLOT



AS THE GANG SOON FIND OUT...



SO CHICKITA DISTRACTS HORACE, WHILE BEEFY...



LAXXIE the WONDER PIG

THE BEAST FROM THE MIST

THE MISTS HAD CLUNG LIKE A GREY, SODDEN BLANKET TO THE MOORS WHICH WERE LAXXIE'S HOME—



SO, TAKING REFUGE IN THE LOCAL HOSTELRY, LAXXIE AND HIS MASTER LISTENED TO MOORLAND TALES TOLD BY THE OLD FOLK —



AYE! A HUGE BEASTIE SEEN BY SOME, 'TIS TOLD, ROAMS THE MOORS IN THE DEADLY MISTS.

SO ON THE WAY HOME, LAXXIE WAS RATHER FRIGHTENED. HIS SENSES ALERT FOR ANY SIGHT OR SOUND IN THE SWIRLING MISTS.....



SUDDENLY, A HUGE FIGURE LOOMED—



LAXXIE DIDN'T HANG AROUND, AND IN HIS HASTE, KNOCKED HIS STUNNED MASTER INTO A PIT...



HEARING HIS MASTER'S SCREAMS, LAXXIE STOPPED. HE HAD TO PROTECT HIM FROM THE BEAST.



AT FULL SPEED, HE SHOT PAST HIS HELPLESS MASTER...



...AND BRAVELY LAUNCHED HIMSELF AT THE BEAST, SENDING IT FLYING BACK INTO THE BOG!



LAXXIE WAS THEN COMPLETELY SURPRISED TO SEE A CAMERA CREW RUSHING TOWARDS HIM.



QUICK, BERNHARD, ZOOM IN ON IT!

OK, PERCY, WILL DO!

CONFUSED, LAXXIE SLUNK HOME—



THAT NIGHT, HE SAT WITH HIS MASTER BY A WARM FIRE—

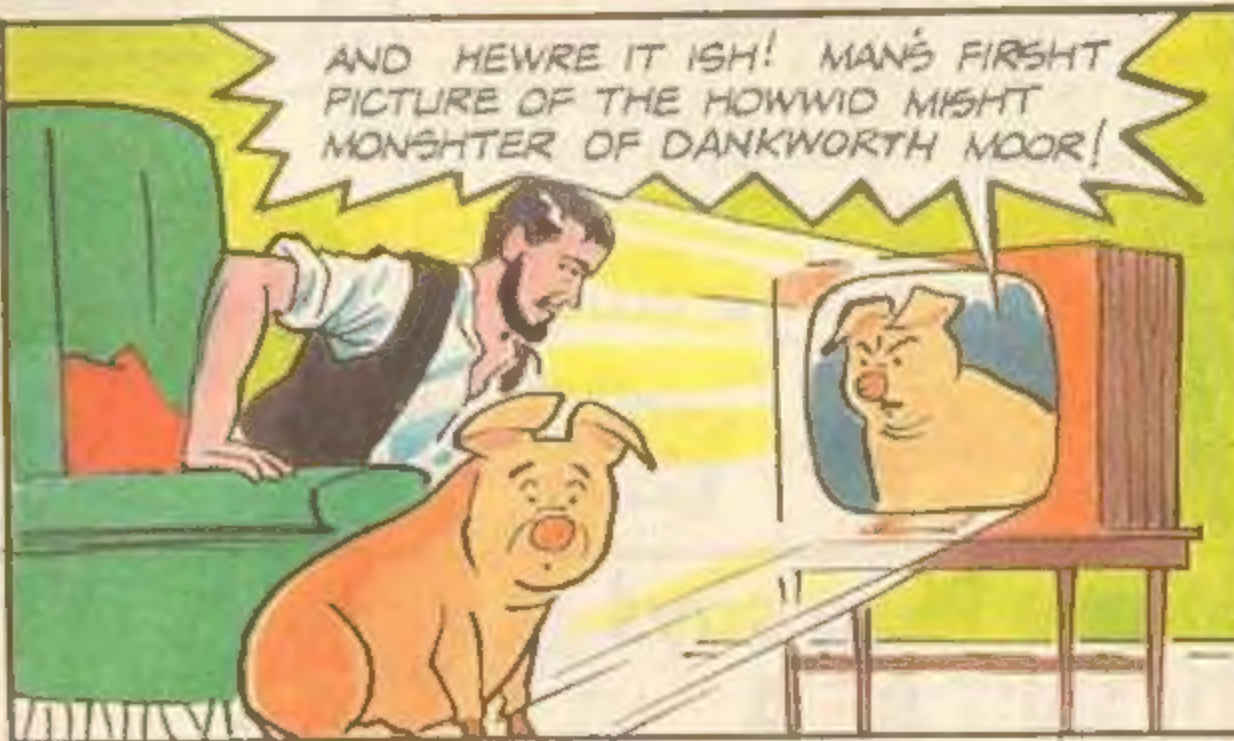


WE NOW GO TO DANKWORTH MOORS WHERE DAVID BELLYSMELLY, INVESTIGATING THE FAMED DANKWORTH MIST MONSTER, WAS ATTACKED BY IT TODAY!

WELL THERW I WAS, WHEN SUDDENLY OUT OF THE MIST'S CAME THISH HOWWIBLE MONSHTER. FORTUNATELY WE FILMED IT BEFORE IT WAN AWAY!



AND HEWRE IT ISH! MAN'S FIRSHT PICTURE OF THE HOWWID MIST MONSHTER OF DANKWORTH MOOR!



LAXXIE!

TOM HUSBAND/CHAS SINCLAIR.

— Make a PIG of yourself with these — Prime Porky Products

BE A PIG PAL!
Join the Pig Pack!
Uncle Pigg's
own club!

Fill in the coupon — cut it out — pop it in an envelope with your money — attach stamp and send it to:

PIG PACK, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.

PLUS FREE
PIGGY PINK
COMB!

ALL IN
PORKY
PINK!



Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the 'Pig Pack'!
I enclose £1.13p (inc. postage — UK only).

Name _____

My age _____

Address _____

State whether cheque or
postal order _____

Cheques and postal orders to be made
payable to 'The Oink! Club'

Please don't write in this area

SENSATIONAL
'OINK!' T-SHIRT!

Prime quality 100% cotton.

Childrens — £4.27 (£3.77 for Pig Pack
Members) UK only

Adults — £5.27 (£4.77 for Pig Pack Members) UK only

Fill in the coupon — cut it out — pop it in an
envelope with your money — attach stamp and
send it to:

T-SHIRT OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.

DESIGN IN
PORKY PINK!



Name _____

Address _____

Number of Shirts required _____

Childrens _____ Adults _____

State chest size —

Childrens 28" or 32" _____

Adults 34", 36" or 40" _____

State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No) _____

If yes, state membership number _____

State whether cheque or postal order _____

Cheques and postal orders to be made
payable to 'The Oink! Club'.

Amount enclosed _____

Uncle Pigg says
DON'T BE A
MUG - BUY ONE!

Get this handsome mug featuring my
handsome mug! One size fits all mouths!
Fully washable! Can't be bought elsewhere!

Only £3.00 (or £2.65 for Pig Pack members).

Send your money to me at —

UK only

MUG OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.

DESIGN IN
PORKY PINK!



Name _____

Address _____

Number of mugs required _____

State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No) _____

If yes, state membership number _____

State whether cheque or postal order _____

Cheques and postal orders to be made
payable to 'The Oink! Club'.

Amount enclosed _____

EIRE AND OVERSEAS
READERS —
WATCH FOR
SPECIAL COUPON
SOON!



All prices quoted include postage and packing.
Please allow 28 days for delivery.